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Charge of Pickett's Brigade

Eye-Witness Describes Famous Assault at Gettysburg.

The history of the battle of Gettysburg has been written by many people with a degree of ability which is remarkable, but in search of truth writers were often obliged to take newspaper and manuscript communications, especially from our friends on the other side, and we may well hesitate before attempting to reconcile the many disputed questions which have arisen.

Indeed, it is almost becoming doubtful to the minds of many of the participants in the battle whether they were ever present—so different from their recollections of the events do recent statements appear. The death of Lieut. Alonzo H. Cushing, Fourth United States artillery, my battery commander, has never been told correctly. The task of telling it now will be undertaken by me in this paper.

In respect to the number engaged, loss of life involved, and importance of results, the battle of Gettysburg stands, by universal consent, among the great battles of the world. It was the culmination of the rebellion, the turning point of the great war for the Union, and it was the great battle of the war fought on the soil of a northern state.

Battery A, Fourth United States artillery (Hancock's corps) arrived about daylight, July 2, 1863, and was placed in position known as the left of Cemetery Hill. On our right was Battery A, First Rhode Island, and on our left Battery B, First Rhode Island.

First Lieutenant Alonzo H. Cushing, Fourth artillery, in command of Battery A (six 3-inch guns); Lieutenant Samuel Canby commanded the right section, Lieutenant Milne, First Rhode Island (attached), commanded the left section. First Sergeant Frederick Fuger commanded the center section.

The morning of July 3, 1863, was quiet until about 8 o'clock a. m., when the enemy suddenly opened fire upon our position, exploding three limbers of our battery (Nos. 1, 2 and 3).

The firing lasted about thirty minutes, and up to 11 o'clock a. m. we engaged the enemy's artillery three or four times, lasting a few minutes each time; no casualties.

From 11 a. m. to 1 p. m. there was a perfect lull, each party apparently waiting to see what the other was about to do, and at what point the attack was to be made.

About 1 o'clock p. m., the enemy opened on us with about 150 guns; the Union artillery responded with about 100 guns, occupying a front of about one mile.

Of this bombardment I can only say it was the most terrific cannonade I ever witnessed; in fact, the most terrible the new world had ever seen, and the most prolonged. The earth shook beneath our very feet, and the hills and woods seemed to reel like a drunken man. For one hour and a half this terrific firing was continued, during which time the shrieking of shells, the fragments of rock flying through the air, shattered from stone fences in front of Battery A, the splash of bursting shells and shrapnel, and the fierce neighing of wounded artillery horses, made a picture terribly grand and sublime. About 2:30 p. m. the order "cease firing" was given; this was followed by cessation of the enemy's fire.

In this engagement all our ammunition was expended excepting canister.

Shortly after the artillery firing ceased, the confederate infantry advanced slowly, but surely, namely, Gen. Pickett's division, three brigades, Garnett's, Kemper's and Armstead's.

I will have to say that when our artillery ceased firing Gen. Alex S. Webb came up to where Cushing was standing and said to him: "Cushing, it is my opinion that the confederate infantry will now advance and attack our position." Cushing then said: "I had better run my guns right up to the stone fence and bring all my canister alongside of each piece." Gen. Webb replied, "All right, do so."

Lieut. Cushing ordered me to run the guns by hand to the stone fence, which was done at once, leaving room enough for Nos. 1 and 2 to work. All the canister was piled up in rear of No. 2; in doing this we were obliged to take a closer interval, say about nine yards, owing to some obstructions toward our left, and on our right were two stone fences at right angles with each other (now called "The Bloody Angle").

As said before, the confederate infantry advanced, marching in close order with measured steps, as though on parade; it moved forward deliberately, solidly.

When the enemy was within about 400 yards Battery A opened with single charges of canister. At that time Cushing was wounded.

He called me and told me to stand by him so that I could impart his orders to the battery; he became very ill and suffered frightfully. I wanted him to go to the rear. "No," he said, "I stay right here and fight it out or die in the attempt." When the enemy got within 200 yards double and treble charges of canister were used; those charges opened immense gaps in the confederate lines. Lieut. Milne, who commanded the right half battery, was killed when the enemy was within 200 yards of the battery. When the enemy came within 100 yards from the battery Lieut. Cushing was shot through the mouth and instantly killed.

When I saw him fall forward I caught him with my arms, ordered two men to take his body to the rear; that placed me in command of the battery and I shouted to my men to obey my command and fire treble charges of canister; but still the confederates came on. Owing to the dense smoke I could not see very far to the front, but to my utter astonishment I saw Gen. Armstead leap over the stone fence with quite a number of his men (landing right in the midst of our battery) but my devoted cannoneers and drivers stood their ground, fighting hand-to-hand with pistols, sabers, handspikes and rammers, and with the arrival of the Philadelphia brigade, commanded by the gallant Gen. Webb, the enemy collapsed and Pickett's charge was defeated.

I want to say here that we had about 28 handspikes, which were all brought up to the guns; those handspikes are the finest weapons for close contact.

Gen. Armstead fell, mortally wounded, where I stood, about seven yards from where Lieut. Cushing, his young and gallant adversary, was killed.

From my observation I am sure that none of those men who came over the stone fence with Gen. Armstead ever escaped; they were either killed, wounded or captured.—From an article in Journal of the Military Service Institution.

ALCOHOL AND SUICIDE.

It is a growing opinion among medical specialists that the dangers associated with the use of alcohol even as a medical remedy overbalance its undoubted temporary advantages. There are certain types of nervous systems in which alcohol creates a craving for its continuous use, with results, physical and moral, that are simply disastrous. We know that alcoholism creates a predisposition to disease, by the lowering of the temperature of the body below the normal, is the cause of probably 30 per cent of insanity, is responsible in whole or in part, for about 60 per cent of the more serious homicidal offenses, and is one of the primary causative factors in the alarming increase of suicide. In proof of this last assertion it is a striking fact that the only country in Europe with a declining suicide rate is Norway, which also is the only country where, owing to the operation of the Gothenburg system, there is a also a declining rate of consumption of alcohol the person.—Boston Transcript.

BLOOD OF OUR PRESIDENTS

Despite the fact that we are the most amalgamated nation on earth, but two of the twenty-five men who have served this country as President came from other than British ancestry. Having occasion a few days since to go over a list of the Presidents, it occurred to me that it would be of interest to see whence the executives come. I find that all but two—Van Buren and Roosevelt, who came from the Dutch—were of British ancestry.

These twenty-three from the British are divided up into Scotch-Irish, Scotch, Welsh and English. From the Scotch-Irish came Jackson, Polk, Buchanan, Arthur and McKinley; from the Scotch are Monroe, Grant and Hayes, and from the Welsh came Jefferson. All the rest came from the English, pure and simple. German, French, Italian, Polish, Russian, and Scandinavian blood have not yet mingled in the veins of our Presidents, and probably will not for some time.—Pathfinder.

GERMANY'S AIRSHIP.

A curious feature of the German military airship Parsifal is that the blades of the single propeller consist of centrifugal ribbons, which, as they are revolved, fly out and adjust themselves at the proper pitch.

WHITTIER AN AMERICAN

The centenary of the birth of John Greenleaf Whittier, Dec. 17, will recall to his countrymen thought the unusual quality of Americanism in his life and in his verse. Whittier was the authentic product of a time and of a section of the nation which were distinctively and aggressively American, and in a manner and to a degree true of no poet of New England today. He was far less influenced by the literary and political precedents of Europe than were many of his distinguished contemporaries. It would hardly be fair to say that he was provincial in his point of view, but he certainly was not cosmopolitan.

His hymns satisfy the deepest and most universal longings of the heart, and meet the needs of the devout Hindu as well as those of the reverent American. Some of his poems are tuned to the great abiding national ideals, and will be read always by those who wish to know what the ethical impulses were lying back of the north's action in its titanic grapple with slavery. But there is another body of his verse, in the lyric and ballad form, that is not equaled in the whole range of our literature, which is distinctively American. It has to do with the simplicities and the beauties of New England rural life. "It streamed forth," as Edmund Gosse says, "untouched by Europe, from among the butternuts and maples of the hard New England landscape, like the Indian waters of the strange name of which it sang." In this verse, with his texts chosen from the trivial things of Nature, and the homely details of domestic and farm life, Whittier voiced the wisdom of a seer. Being a soil-tiller and a wage-earner in his youth and early manhood, he kept his ear near the common heart, and felt its beat. The peculiar scenery of his environment, and the ways of his neighbors were faithfully pictured. Hence, like the Scot, Robert Burns, he has left behind him a collection of poems that are more characteristic of native land and nearer the heart of the people than those of any of his contemporaries, unless it is Longfellow.

A believer in the brotherhood of man, and in democracy as a form of government, Whittier taught these fundamental truths in his prose and in his verse. More than that, he lived as if the truths were applicable as well as beautiful and right in theory. Humble in origin, cramped in resources, modest by nature, yet when he was among the Brahmin class of Boston, or among those who had known university training, he was not abashed, betrayed no sense of inferiority, and "with absolute composure," says Colonel T. W. Higginson, went in and out among men as a peer of the best and a friend of the lowliest.

One phase of Whittier's career as a man and poet deserves attention at this time, when, in the opinion of many, issues in our national life as critical as any the nation ever faced are being settled. Whittier conceived of himself as a messenger of lofty ethics and national righteousness. He was a prophet using verse with which to preach. A fire of hatred of wrong burned in his bones, and a flame of song burst forth from his lips at scorching iniquity. As such a prophet-singer he met with a response from the people which no singer today similarly minded seems to gain. The fact is, apparently, that poetry is not valued today as it was in Whittier's time, either as an art or as a vehicle of truth. This Mr. Bliss Perry asserts in his article on Whittier in a current magazine. And it can scarcely be disputed, albeit there is some consolation in the fact, also noted by Mr. Perry, that the condition he describes is not confined to this country, but is true of Europe also.

Environment and customs change, and the New England of which Whittier sang is undergoing profound alteration in many ways—economic, racial and religious. An annotated edition of "Snow Bound" would be necessary now for the children of the very towns in which Whittier lived. Poems which voice the great passions of a conflict like the civil war in due time lose some of their commanding interest, as new issues emerge, affecting the welfare of nations and of humanity at large. On one of these, the abolition of war, Whittier sang with a perversion that will make him known to men of all nations ultimately. But transcending all earthly issues are those which have to do with the mystery of life here and hereafter, with the going forth of the heart out to the Creator of life, with the dependence of the finite on the infinite. Because Whittier sang of themes like these in terms of hope and pure love, because he wrote hymns like "The Eternal Goodness," he is likely to live longer than because he wrote exquisite New England ballads, or because he helped bring about the downfall of slavery.—Boston Herald.

CONFIDENCE.

Why should I worried be,
Why should I hurried be,
When all eternity I have to live?
Why should I sorrow now,
Or trouble borrow now,
When every blessing now God's grace will give?

Were not the ages made
To keep me unafraid?
Has not my Father said, trust in His love?
Then shall aught irritate?
Though my desire come late,
Shall I not patient wait, and His power prove?

When it is surely best,
I shall find perfect rest.
Or, for work, added zest to me shall come;
If I right seeds shall plant,
Harvests shall not be scant
Of all I need or want, wher'er my home.

Therefore, serene I wait,
Trusting His love so great.
How can I hesitate, with Him to guide?
He who all wisdom is,
My soul shall fill with bliss,
I am assured of this: God will provide.

And so it is that peace,
And trust which shall not cease,
In my life shall increase and my soul fill;
Never I'll have a fear,
Always His love shall cheer,
Satisfied wait I here long as He will.
—Arthur M. Easter, in Baltimore American.

THE SENSE OF SMELL.

According to an eminent authority, the tenth part of a grain of musk will continue for years to fill a room with its oderiferous particles, and at the end of that time will not be appreciably diminished in weight by the finest balance.

A cubic inch of air arising from the flame of a Bunsen burner has been found to contain no fewer than four hundred and eighty-nine million dust particles.

A drop of blood that might be suspended from the point of a needle contains about a million of red flattened corpuscles.

Still, though matter is so remarkably divisible, the olfactory nerves are infinitely more sensitive. Much has yet to be investigated with regard to the differentiation of the points in these nerves so that they may discriminate with such apparently miraculous acuracy; yet even the results in the scent of dogs show how wonderful and fine is their discriminating power. Our sense of smell, unless in the trained chemist, is not even so acute as that of the semi-savage.

Much have we gained by civilization; but not without some loss to our bodily energies and senses. Man's recuperative power after an injury is said frequently to be in inverse ratio to his social advancement. Similarly he seems to become less acute and delicate in the sense of smell as he fares better and lives more comfortably.

THE TRAVELER.

Between my knees upon his chair,
With firelight flickering through his hair,
His wide eyes seeing beyond our ken
The childworld hidden from sight of men,
He takes my hand, and his little tongue
Is sweet with the clatter that makes me young!

Between my knees, with his fancy stirred
By the magic charm of the fairy world,
He cloaks him round with the wishing cloak,
And away he goes on his slip of oak,
Over the seas of the gleam of gold,
As Sinbad went in the days of old!

Between my knees, with the airy way
That a childheart has in her childhood day,
He skims the desert and leaps the hills
And over the vale with its crystal rills
Swings and soars on the wings of gleam
To the bloomy borders of dusk and dream!

Between my knees he has ridden far
To the moon and sun and the evening star,
Arabia, Persia, East, and West—
O, traveler bold on the childheart quest,
A dreamer lost in the dreamland throng,
Homebound at last on the wings of song!
—Baltimore Sun.

THE TINMAN

By TOM GALLON

CHAPTER II.

Ghosts.

London terrified me after the long silence of the prison; I was afraid of it. More than that I discovered that I had forgotten my brief experience of it; so that I should have been unable, even had it been necessary, to find my way to the old rooms in the little street off Holborn, wherein I had dreamed my brief dreams, and wherein the Law had so suddenly gripped me, and swept me out of the world twenty years before. But I had this man for guide—this man who had been my guardian, and who was now, as it seemed, my friend; I could only cling to him with some measure of gratitude in my heart that he should have remembered me at all, and have come to my rescue when I was once more flung upon the world.

I gathered that he was poor; there were no signs about him of that prosperity that had once been his. Moreover, on reaching London he hurried me into an omnibus, and took me a long way rattling through an obscure part of the town to a street of mean houses abutting on the river; it was a place of houses evidently let out in rooms. He rang a bell at one house, and after a long time the sound of shuffling feet was heard, and the door opened a little way and a face looked out. I was not sure at first whether it was the face of a child or of an old and wizened woman. Then, as the door was opened a little wider, I saw that it was a shabby and forlorn looking girl of about fifteen or sixteen, dressed in an old skirt and a blouse much too big for her.

"All right, Moggs," said Fanshawe, "you need not be afraid to let us in." He thrust her aside as he spoke, and motioned me with a jerk of his head to follow him. I went in and the girl closed the door.

"There's a letter for you upstairs, guv'nor," she said, calling after Fanshawe, who was mounting the stairs.

He muttered something, and went on his way; I followed obediently. We came to a forlorn-looking room with an untidy bed in one corner, and with some wretched scraps of furniture scattered about it; a ragged apology for a carpet covered about half the floor. A cupboard, with a broken hinge to its door, swung open in one corner, and disclosed a few plates and cups and saucers, and some glasses that did not match. The place was destitute of fire, and was bitterly cold. Jervis Fanshawe strode out of the room again and screamed querulously for the girl. "Moggs! Moggs!"

She came up in a moment or two; listened calmly to his volcanic outburst at her; and proceeded to light the fire. She was the strangest little person I ever remember to have seen; she went on calmly with her work, singing to herself under her breath in a sort of melancholy dirge that had no tune nor time about it, but which seemed in some vague way to comfort her, much as a man may suck at an empty pipe, or a baby at a bottle. She took not the faintest notice of Fanshawe, despite all that he said; she only looked at me curiously once or twice before finally quitting the room. By that time my guardian (as I must continue to call him, for want of a better title) was deep in the letter he had found on the table. Finally he thrust it into his pocket, with an exclamation of annoyance, and turned to me.

I suppose the fact of seeing me standing there, huddled as close as I could to the fire, reminded him of something in the past; he looked around the room and waved his hands, and spoke mockingly.

"Welcome, Charlie Avaline, to my rooms!" he exclaimed. "Perhaps I should say 'room,' because there's only one of 'em. Observe the furniture, the costly appointments, the ease and luxury of it all! To this we have come, Charlie—you and I. Who can say that we haven't done well for ourselves?"

He was on his knees before the fire, stirring it savagely and trying to make it burn, and muttering about it. He looked up at me with that old look of contempt on his face; flung the rusty poker into the grate with a clatter, and got to his feet. He was in a strange mood, and I did not know what to make of him. More than that, I was coming back so slowly to life myself that I did not trouble very much about him; I had just those animal instincts to warm myself, and to get food, and to rest, and nothing more. Whatever old pulses he had stirred in me with the mention of the woman I loved were dropping back into their old condition. The time was coming when they were to be stirred and shaken, and brought to full and abundant life; but his was not the hand to sweep the strings of my being, and wake any music within me. I had only a dull curiosity concerning him, and that curiosity he presently began to satisfy.

"You're such a bloodless thing—something that has borne a number of years—a slave; one doesn't know how much you understand, or how much you don't," he began, looking at me over his shoulder in that old fashion I dimly remembered.

"I'll try to understand," I replied patiently.

"It is necessary that you should be told certain things. There's work for you to do, and you must remember who you are, and what you have been, before you can undertake it. I've waited a long time for you, on the chance that you might come into my hands again; I'm getting an old man and time is precious. Carry your dull mind back, and see if you remember what I was.

I suppose I looked at him in a troubled way, as one not clearly understanding; he beat his fist upon the table, and cried out harshly at me.

"Numbskull! Do you remember what position I occupied?"

"You had money—you lived well—you had many friends," I began slowly; and he interrupted me impatiently.

"Yes, I had friends—money—power," he exclaimed. "The world went well with me, and there were those who trembled at the sound of my voice. Indirectly you brought me to this," he added, waving his hand to indicate the poor room. "When you killed Gavin Hockley, you let loose a cloud of things that had better been hidden; I had forgotten the possibility of that when I set you on to kill him."

"I killed him because he spoke ill of a woman," I said, like one repeating a lesson.

"You killed him because I had made up my mind that you should," he retorted. "However, that's neither here nor there. Hockley had left behind a cloud of debts; he had paper signed by me; he had letters of mine. Even in those days, when you were in prison, the thing sprang up alive to confront me. Men whispered those ugly words, forgery and fraud. You've not been the only prisoner, my fine fellow."

"You?" I stared at him in amazement.

He laughed disagreeably. "Yes, they shut me away for seven years; and I come out what you see me now—a man ruined and broken, without a friend in the world, and without anyone to speak a good word for me. Those I had known were dead, or would not speak to me; I was too old to make new friends of the sort I had known before. So I've lived by my wits, Charles Avaline, just as you'll have to live. While you've been warm and well cared for at the expense of your country, I've been down into the depths, and have seen strange things. And it's not a nice world for a man under those circumstance. One longs to get hold of another man and to drag that other man down, and show him that bitter life too," he added savagely.

"I—I'm sorry," I said vaguely; I did not know what else to say. "You see, I have not known what has been happening. In all the long time (they tell me it was twenty years)—in all the long time that I have been there I have not seen the face of anyone I ever knew before; and I have not heard a voice that was a voice out of the past, save in dreams. And I never had a letter."

"No—they forget you easily when you go under," said Fanshawe. "As for me, I thought they'd hang you; and by the time they hadn't done that I was too full of my own troubles. I suppose you'd like to know something about the old people and the old days—eh?" He thrust his face towards me across the table; his eyes were hungry. I did not understand then what was in the mind of the man; his brain was clear and strong, and his plans already thought out. My brain was dull and tired, and I had no plans at all.

"You remember Hammerstone Market?" he went on, watching me, and perhaps noting the expression of my face as I heard names I remembered. "All changed down there, in one way and yet not changed in another. Some dead, and some alive. You remember Barbara?"

"Yes; I loved—loved Barbara," I whispered brokenly.

"You shall see her again; talk with her again; come into her life again." There was a fierce eagerness about him that held me and frightened me. "That's what I'm going to do for you; that's what I meant when I said that I would bring you back to love and life and laughter. Look round this room—and then see it all swept away," he went on with growing excitement. "I've found one friend who will help us both; it may happen that we are not poor and forlorn any more. We have both suffered; it is right that we should have some little joy in our lives."

"What are you going to do with me?" I asked him, as I had asked before; but he laughed, and would not answer me.

I spent the rest of the day in that place, cowering over the fire, and striving hard to look back into the past. I found it difficult at first; it was like a closed book to me, in which only here and there, when I was able at last to open it, could I decipher a few words—a few broken sentences that came like the sigh of a dead wind blowing over the dead years back to me. I got up mechanically when I was called to eat what simple food he put before me, going back afterwards to crouch over the fire, and to start that burrowing process again into the lost years.

It was late in the evening when I saw him reading again that letter he had taken from his pocket, and muttering to himself over it. At last he seemed suddenly to make up his mind about it; he crammed it back into his pocket, and put on his hat, and announced that he was going out. "You can stay here," he told me curtly; "no one will interfere with you."

I sat still for a little time after he had gone, and then an intolerable restlessness seized upon me. I was like a lost spirit; I did not know what to do with myself. I found myself pacing out again on the floor the steps that for twenty years I had paced out in my cell; and finding the room too large, so that the steps would not fit in. And at last got my hat, and went out into the streets; and looked about me, with a new and definite idea for the first time growing in my mind.

Hammerstone Market! At Hammerstone Market I had been happy once; and there, waiting for me, and preserved in some strange fashion through all the years, was the life I laid down and left behind me. Why had I not thought of this before? It was the simplest thing in the world; I had but to go to that place where I had been happy to pick up again the thread of my life, and to put together successfully the puzzle I did not now understand. So I set out for the place, with a new and happy confidence growing in my mind.

I was but groping yet, and I did not understand fully what I meant to do. I was but a poor thing, striving hard to get back to some life I had lost; and so it happened that I set about it as a child might have done, and in what seemed to my childish mind the simplest and most direct way.

I have wondered since what I must have looked like to anyone who saw me then, wandering about in search of Hammerstone Market. I have a vision of myself as being tall and thin, and gaunt and old-looking; with deep eyes that must have been pathetic in the hopeless weariness that was in their depths. My years counted as nothing; I was a shabby tired old man, going back, pathetically enough, to pick up here and there a thread of the life that had been snatched so suddenly from me. I knew of no way to reach the place of my dreams, except to walk; and I only knew dimly that it lay in a county not very far to the north of London.

By little short of a miracle I found the place, after walking through the best part of a long winter night. When once I had got out of London the road had proved to be a straight one; I walked on and on with dogged persistency. By the time the morning light was beginning to break over the country that stretched before me, I was within reasonable distance of the place, and my heart was light with a hope it had not known for years. For I was coming back to the place where for a little time at least I had lived and loved and suffered—and I was to see Barbara!

Even then I had no thought that she could be anything but the bright girl I had left. Time had stood still with me, and my life had been so completely a thing of dreams that she was a dream creature in my mind still; I could think of her in no other way. I came back to the place where I had known her after that lapse of twenty years, but under what different conditions! I had come there before a mere boy, with the world at my feet; I crept back now, jaded and weary and old, to look on the life I had known, and to find my lost love, who, had I but thought about the matter clearly and sanely, I must surely have understood might well be in her grave years before.

The place was unchanged; the mere sight of the old houses and of the quaint, High street stirred my memory, and made me see more clearly into that past in which I was groping. I went on eagerly; I wanted to find again all that I had lost so long ago.

Perhaps it was characteristic of my wasted life that it should be winter now, instead of the summer when I had first met Barbara in the woods; it was as though the joy and beauty of it all had been stripped away. But when I came to the wood at last, with the bare branches of the trees standing up nakedly against the sky, a gleam of sun struck across it, making fanciful patterns on the snow. I sat down on a fallen tree, and looked about me, with my mind clearing more and more every minute.

Have you ever closed your eyes and seen suddenly and vividly in a mental picture some scene that was enacted years and years before—seen the figures moving in it, just as they did long ago? That was what I saw then, or began to see, when suddenly raising my eyes, I saw standing in the sunlight an easel with a canvas upon it. I knew then that in some extraordinary fashion I had dropped back through the years, and had come again as a young man into the wood. Yet not as a young man; because now I was poor and old, and shabby and tired—and it was winter. There could be no getting away from that; in spite of the sunlight it was winter.

I walked up to the canvas and touched it, to be sure that it was real. And then knowing my way clearly, as it seemed, I walked on into the depths of the wood, looking about me.

God of mercy!—she was there! I saw her coming straight through the wood—Barbara, with her hands outstretched, and a smile on her face; I knew her in a moment. And going towards her, as it seemed, was myself—a tall straight youth, with an easy step and an eager manner, meeting her and holding her hands, and looking into her eyes. I had slipped behind a tree, so that they did not see me; I stood there with my hands pressed against my throbbing temples, looking on at what seemed to be a dream picture of something that had happened years and years before, looking on at myself, and seeming to live again my own hopeless love story. For now I saw that the boy held her close in his arms, and whispered to her; and she seemed to be weeping.

My first thought was that I must have suddenly gone mad, or that this was some dream out of which I should presently awake. But while I stood there staring at them I went over in my mind all that I had done the previous night and that day; my long walk from London—and the coming into the old town at the break of day—then this further journey here. I looked down at my shabby clothes and stared in bewilderment at my coarsened hands with the broken nails. Yes—I was convict No. 145—once Charlie Avaline; and these were no dream figures, but two people living out again, in some strange fashion, the life that I had lived in a few short hours with Barbara Patton. Yet here was Barbara herself—with the eyes of my Barbara, and the face of my Barbara—all unchanged, as I had dreamed of her so often in my cell in prison! How was I to account for that? I remained hidden at no great distance from them; I saw them presently part. The boy was impressing something upon her; I saw her dry her tears, and listen, and even strive to smile at something that he said. Then they clung together for a moment or two—and she ran away through the woods, waving her hand to him as she went. He walked back dejectedly to his easel, and packed up his things and went away. And I, in a fever of anxiety and remorse and wonder, followed him.

Perhaps the strangest thing of all was to see him go to that inn where I had once stayed—going into it with the light step that I must have had twenty years before. It was as though the ghost of myself had come back, in a better shape than I, to take up the life that I had dropped.

I watched him all that day; which is to say that I hung about the little town, and waited for him, wondering what he would do. I was not surprised when, as it was growing dark, he came out into High street, and set off at a swinging pace in the direction of the house that I had known as belonging to old Patton. With the trot that had been mine for so long in the exercise ground of the prison, I went after him.

It was obvious that he was not so lucky as I had been, in that he must not enter the house. I crept into the grounds, and presently saw him standing on that very terrace on which I had stood with my Barbara—looking in at the windows and listening; I was below the terrace, crouched among some bushes, watching him, and watching the lighted windows. Presently a man walked to one of them, and opened it a little way, and returned into the room; and still I lay there, watching and thinking and wondering.

Then across the silence of the night there broke the sound of music, and the voice of a girl singing. I dropped my head upon my arms, as I lay there; it seemed as though I could not bear it. For this was a song I had heard twenty years before in that very room, and it seemed to me that the voice was the same, coming hauntingly and wonderfully out of the past. The boy stood listening too; every word and every note floated to us clearly. It seemed as though out of the deep night of the years Barbara's voice came to me, singing to me as she had sung before.

The song ceased, and the last notes died away. The girl came to the open window, and looked out into the night; I saw the boy crouching there, watching her. Then from somewhere in the room a man's voice sounded quite clearly and distinctly.

"Barbara, you have your mother's voice."

She turned her head and looked back into the room.

"Thank you, father," she said; "I like to hear you say that."

I lay still, with a full understanding coming to me for the first time. This was not my Barbara; this was her child. I had come back, to find the mother gone, and the child in her place—in her very likeness. And I had come back, as it seemed, to touch again a love story as hopeless and as broken as my own had been. While the girl stood at the window, and the boy crouched in the shadows watching her, I lay there—thinking—thinking!

Presently the window was fastened, and the shutters drawn; lights began to appear in the upper windows. The boy lingered for a long time but presently stole away; I crept after him. I did not know what to do, or what to think; I was like a lost soul wandering the earth, forlorn and hopeless and helpless. But he, going on through the night back to his lodging, was so much a part of myself sprung up out of the past, that I could not bear to lose sight of him; I was close behind him when we came to the outskirts of the little town. There he turned suddenly, and faced about, looking at me.

"Why do you follow me?" he asked suspiciously.

"I meant no harm," I replied. "I beg you won't take any notice of me; I'm only a poor wanderer."

I saw his hand go into his pocket as though he would give me money. I drew back hastily. "Not that," I said; "I don't need that. But I was once like you—God knows how many years ago!—and so I liked to feel that I was near you. I'm sorry.....good night!"

I went away quickly, leaving him staring after me. Presently, when he had gone on again, I followed him at a greater distance; came to the inn where he was stopping, and stood outside for a long time, wondering passionately and despairingly if I could help him; and then laughing at that thought, ruefully enough, when I remembered my own forlorn condition.

The hopelessness of doing anything there, where I was merely a penniless waif, was borne in upon me more forcefully the next day. I had found shelter in a barn, and I begged my breakfast from a charitable woman at a cottage. Then I set out again to walk to London. It was only when I was many miles on my journey that I stood still in the road, with a hand pressed to my forehead, and with a new light breaking in upon me.

Jervis Fanshawe had tried to tell me of this new Barbara! Why had I forgotten that; why hadn't I understood what he meant? Jervis Fanshawe had told me that I should see my Barbara again, as I had seen her in the past; that I should come back to love and life and laughter. Jervis Fanshawe understood; surely he would be able to show me what was best to be done. I set off at a greater rate than ever for London, determined that I must see him at the earliest opportunity and tell him the wonderful thing that I had discovered.

I could think only of that discovery; I forgot completely what the man was whose services I desired to enlist—forgot all he had done, and all I had suffered indirectly through him. I had no one in the world to whom I could turn save this man; and I only remembered with gratitude then that he had come to get me at the moment of my release from prison and had given me food and lodging.

It was very late when I reached the shabby little street in the neighborhood of the river; I must have found it by a sort of instinct, for I did not even know its name. I came to the house, and rang the bell; the child my guardian had called Moggs opened the door. She grinned when she saw me, and jerked her head towards the staircase.

"Lucky you've come," she said, in a sort of hoarse whisper. "E's bin carryin' on like mad, blamin' me fer it, of all fings. I made sure you'd cut yer lucky."

I guessed dimly that my guardian had wondered at my absence; I went quickly up the stairs. I opened the door, and went eagerly into the room, with my tale at my very lips; but I stopped short when I saw that another man was seated at the table from which Fanshawe had risen.

"So you've come back, have you?" sneered my guardian, looking me over with no very favorable eye. "And by the look of you I should think you've been out of doors a little."

I became suddenly aware how deplorably muddy and dirty I was. Like a scolded child I pulled off my hat, and stood there with bowed head, unable to say a word. I raised my head when I heard the other man speak to Fanshawe.

"Is this the fellow?"

It was a curiously hard voice, a cold, metallic voice. I looked at the speaker, and saw a man a little over thirty years of age, with a strong, rather heavy face; I noticed that his dark hair grew low on his forehead, and rather forward at the temples. He was very well dressed—so well dressed, in fact, that his being in that place at all on friendly terms with the shabby Jervis Fanshawe seemed incongruous in itself.

"Yes, this is the fellow," said Fanshawe, taking me by the sleeve and drawing me forward. "You can speak to him yourself."

The man lounging at the table looked up at me contemptuously enough—studied me as he might have studied a dog he meant to buy if he approved of it. "You've been in prison?" he said at last.

I bowed my head and dropped my eyes. "A long time," I replied.

"And now you are thrown on the world, with a living to get, if possible, and with no trade at your fingers' ends—eh? Well, I may be able to help you. We are friends here, and so I can speak freely. You killed a man?"

"A long time ago," I said, without raising my eyes.

"There's nothing to be ashamed of," he retorted, with a disagreeable laugh—"in fact you're a man to know. I've been talking to Fanshawe here about you, and I think you may serve my purpose."

"In a word, Charlie," broke in Fanshawe excitedly, "there's a chance for you to get back a little payment for what you have suffered—to pay off old scores—to get a little cheap revenge. Don't stare at me like that; pull your wits together and listen."

"To pay off old scores? Revenge?" I stared at him, wondering if he knew what I had seen in that old place of my dreams—wondering what he would say next.

"You have served a long term of imprisonment—your life has been broken and spoiled and ruined," went on the man at the table, setting my guardian aside.

"Naturally, you hate those who have drawn you into that; naturally your

Life Saving Operations

Show Splendid Efficiency of Government Service Last Year.

S. I. Kimball, general superintendent of the life-saving service, has completed the report of his bureau for the last fiscal year, ended June 30, 1907.

During the period covered there were 278 life-saving stations in operation, namely, 200 on the Atlantic and Gulf coasts, 60 on the Great Lakes, one at the falls of the Ohio (Louisville, Ky.) and 17 on the Pacific coast (including one station at Nome, Alaska).

In the twelve months covered by the report the number of disasters to vessels occurring within the field of operations of the service was 838, involving 347 documented vessels, and 491 undocumented craft. Fifty-five of the endangered vessels were totally lost. The value of property imperiled—$8,832,585—is, however, much smaller than that given in the tables for 1905-6, namely, $15,041,140. The value of the property saved was $7,432,985, the property loss being $1,399,600 as against a loss shown last year amounting to $2,775,040. Aboard the vessels meeting disaster there were 5,112 persons, of whom 45 were lost. Eight hundred and seven persons were succored at the stations, 1140 days' relief being furnished.

The foregoing figures relate to both documented and undocumented vessels, the latter class including sailboats, small launches, rowboats, etc. In the accidents to these smaller craft 1,176 persons were imperiled, 23 of whom were lost. The estimated value of the property involved was $530,320, of which $516,585 was saved.

There were 611 vessels, valued with their cargoes at $5,661,235, saved under circumstances that would have resulted in serious damage or total loss but for the assistance of the life-savers. In 449 of these instances, in which the property imperiled was valued at $1,270,995, the station crew saved property to the value of $1,238,935 without outside assistance. In the 162 instances remaining, in which the property endangered was worth $4,390,240, they worked in conjunction with the crews of wrecking vessels, tugs, etc., saving property to the value of $4,053,230. The station crews also afforded minor assistance to 714 vessels not included in the preceding figures, making a total of 1,325 to which aid was extended. The number of vessels warned from danger by the signals of the service patrolmen was 204; these warnings were given at night in 182 instances and 22 were given during the day in thick weather. Ninety-six of the vessels so warned were steamers.

The amount expended for the maintenance of the service during the year was $1,790,198.97.

According to the report, the life-saving crews are called upon to perform much service in the neighborhood of their stations, which in no wise relates to their regular duties as salvors of life and property from shipwreck. For instance, during the year they rescued from the water 33 persons who had fallen from docks, vessels, etc., 22 bathers, 1 insane person, 2 would-be suicides, 3 persons endangered in the surf and 2 who had broken through the ice. One person (a woman) was rescued from an attempted assault; one from a sewer, one from a breakwater, one lost in a blizzard, and 107 from flood (at Louisville, Ky.). Ten persons who were ill or who had sustained more or less serious injury were treated and cared for by the life savers. Of these, one had broken a leg and 4 were suffering from gunshot wounds. Seventeen persons in urgent need of medical or surgical attention were conveyed to places where such attention could be secured.

There were recovered from the water the bodies of 86 drowned persons, and the bodies of 13 persons who had come to their death from various causes were picked up on the beaches and elsewhere in the localities of the stations.

The life-saving crews were also called upon to save considerable private property having no connection with shipping. They rendered effective service at 31 neighborhood fires; helped 3 automobiles out of serious difficulty, rescued several horse teams from dangerous situations; recovered fourteen fish nets, and on one occasion 100,000 feet of sawlogs. In one instance they helped to take from a burning building 65 horses and 110 vehicles before the local fire brigade arrived on the scene.

Contracts were made during the year for the construction of a new life-saving station at Bethany Beach, Delaware, and at Garibaldi, Oregon, at the entrance of Tillamook Bay. The station at the first named place has been completed and put into commission and that at the entrance of Tillamook Bay is approaching completion.

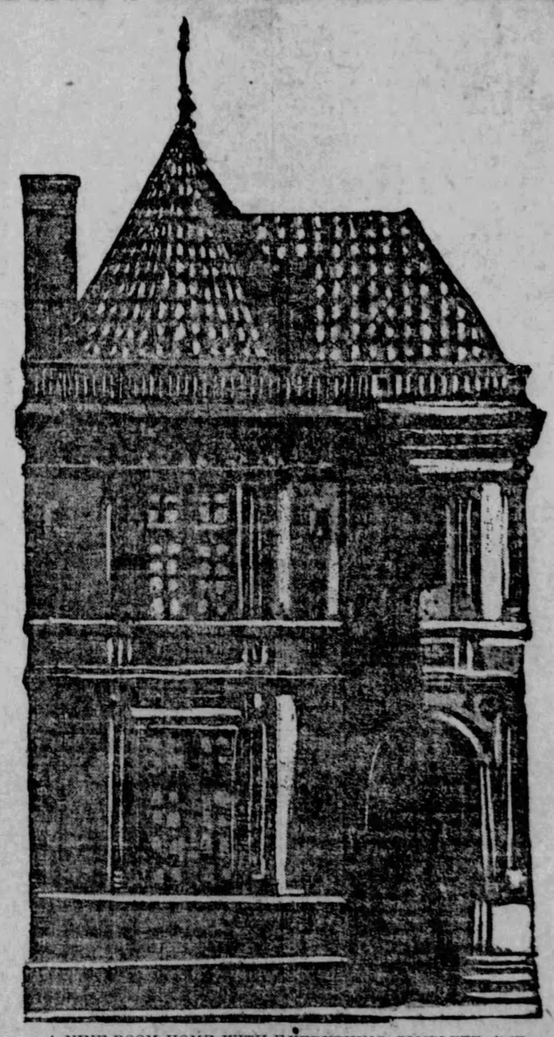
To afford adequate protection to craft frequenting the new harbor at the south end of Jackson Park, Chicago, an advantageous site for a station building was secured at the harbor entrance. When completed this station will be manned by the life-saving crew heretofore quartered in the station building erected in 1893, upon the grounds of the Columbian exposition, and which is no longer a favorable base from which to afford speedy relief to water craft in distress.

The Santa Rosa life-saving station, situated on Santa Rosa Island, near Pensacola, Florida, was, on September 27, 1906, demolished by a hurricane which also swept away all the life-saving equipment of the station except a single boat, in which the station crew and their families fortunately made their escape. Within the year contract was awarded for replacing this station by a new structure, to be located not far from the site of the former one.

Within the year motive power was installed in several more of the large self-righting and self-bailing lifeboats of the service, making the total number in operation at the end of the year 17. Numerous reports have been received from officers of the service in the field, and from keepers of stations, commending them as a most important addition to the life-saving equipment. By their use 157 persons were landed during the year. The appropriation for the maintenance of the service last year was increased over that of the year before with the view of adding to the number of these boats, and they are now being supplied as rapidly as possible to stations at which they can be advantageously used.

The general superintendent renews his appeal for the passage of a bill providing pensions and retirement for aged and disabled members of the service, and urges such legislation not only as an act of justice to the life-saving crews, but also as a matter of sound public policy.

EDISON'S NEW CONCRETE HOUSE



A NINE-ROOM HOME WITH EVERYTHING COMPLETE, $1,050.

Thomas A. Edison has now made it possible for almost anybody to possess an attractive home at a cost for the building itself of only $1,050. Of course, the new house is to be a concrete house. "There is nothing particularly novel about my plans," said Mr. Edison; "it amounts to the same thing as making a very complicated casting in iron, except that the medium is not so fluid. Some one was bound to do it, and I thought that I might as well be the man, that's all."

Mr. Edison's method of building this concrete house, consists in using molds, costing

mind is filled with a desire to get even with them—to settle that old account."

"I don't understand," I murmured, looking from one to the other.

Jervis Fanshawe seized my arm, and shook me fiercely. "Years ago you suffered, like a fool, for the sake of a woman; she cared nothing for you, and married another man. Do you remember that?"

"Yes. Her name was Barbara," I replied slowly.

Fanshawe turned to the stranger. You see he remembers something," he said. Then he turned again impatiently to me. "I have already told you that a new Barbara has sprung up in her place—a child—a girl."

Glancing at the face of the stranger at the table, I decided to hide my knowledge of what I had seen; I said nothing. Perhaps here I was to be shown the way to do what was in my mind; perhaps I was to be helped, as I never expected to be helped at all.

"You understand, Avaline," went on the stranger in his deadly voice, "that I take an interest in this new Barbara, who is like the Barbara you so mistakenly loved twenty years ago. In other words, for her own sake, it is necessary that I should see much of her—communicate with her often. That is difficult with out a third person, because the lady herself is a little obdurate. Do you follow me?"

"Yes," I replied, looking at him for a moment, and then turning to my guardian. "I begin to understand."

"So that if I can introduce to her someone she does not know—someone who is bound, by reasons of policy, to do what he is told, without thought of the consequences—I am a gainer," went on the man at the table. "You have reason to hate a girl, so unfortunately formed in the image of the woman who deceived you, and brought disaster upon you; you have reason to be loyal to me because I can keep you from starving, and can give you clothes and shelter. You're a poor broken, worn-out thing, and I take pity on you. Now do you understand my situation?"

I understood it so well that my mind, for the first time since I had stepped out from the prison gates, was clear, and I was fully alive. I looked eagerly from one to the other; I told the man brokenly that I would do all he asked; I think I suggested that I would be his slave. He might tell me to do anything; I was eager to take up that old story that I had been compelled to lay down.

"For your revenge?" he asked with a grin.

"For my revenge!" I said; and burst into a shout of laughter.

"Don't take any notice of him," I heard my guardian whisper. "The poor fool is only half-witted; his years of prison life have told upon him. But he's the man you want!"

CHAPTER III.

I Enter Upon Servitude.

While I stood in the room watching the two men, and eager to know what work was to be given me to do that would enable me to touch again the life I had left, Fanshawe and the stranger discussed me in low voices, as they might have discussed some piece of furniture they contemplated putting in some particular place. I caught one or two of their remarks; I listened with the humility that years had bred in me, to what they said of me.

"You can kick or bully him into anything." I heard Fanshawe say, as he looked over his shoulder at me contemptuously. "For the sake of his bread and butter he'll do what he's told, and he'll do it humbly. If any feeling of revenge is left in him, it will act as a spur; but I don't think the spur will be needed. If he gets troublesome, you can always kick him into the road; he'll crawl back to you and lick your hand, like the shabby dog he is."

"We must give him a name," said the stranger, looking at me with a thoughtful frown. "We can't send him among those people with his old label attached to him."

"No—no—you won't do that," I pleaded; for the thought of that had not occurred to me before. "Give me any name you like."

"Oh, we won't shame you, Mr. Charles Avaline," sneezed Fanshawe; "you needn't be afraid of that. What name would you like?"

"What were you in prison—I mean what work did you do" demanded the other suddenly.

"I worked in the tinsmith's shop for the most part," I said. "They told me I made a good workman; they showed my work to visitors sometimes; and then they would call my number—145 was my number—and point me out, and whisper."

"That will do as well as anything else," said the other man, who was evidently paying no attention to my remarks. "We'll christen you 'Tinman'; that shall be your name from this time forward. See that you answer to it. He got up an sauntered to the door, with a careless nod to Jervis Fanshawe; stopped there, and turned round, slapping the side of his leg with a light cane he carried. I remember that he reminded me in a strange haunting fashion of another man I had seen, who had stood with his arms akimbo, and with a light cane resting on one hip and under his hand.

"And by the way, Tinman, you'd better know your new master's name. I am Murray Olivant; keep that name in your mind, because you'll have to remember it. Fanshawe will tell you what to do when I want you."

He sauntered out of the room, banging the door behind him. Jervis Fanshawe turned to me, rubbing his lean hands together and grinning delightedly.

"Now, Charlie, perhaps you'll know in future who your best friend is," he said. "This is only the beginning; it all rests in your hands to make the most of this opportunity for both our sakes. Olivant's rich—very rich, indeed; it'll go hard with us if we don't dip our fingers into his pockets more deeply than he suspects. Jail-birds both, Charlie," he added, tapping me in the breast with his lean forefinger; "it won't do for us to have any scruples, will it?"

"I suppose not," I answered him. "But what will he want me to do? Be patient with me," I pleaded, "because I'm not used to the ways of the world yet; I'm afraid of everything. Be patient with me."

"I'll be patient with you, dolt!" he exclaimed wrathfully. "In the first place, I suppose you understand that our friend Mr. Murray Olivant happens to take a very deep interest in matters in which you and I once interested ourselves, but with which we have nothing further to do. In other words, as I have explained to you partly already, there is a new generation grown up in the place you knew; and our friend Olivant knows that generation well. More than that, he knows one at least of the old generation."

I knew to what he referred; I remembered the new Barbara I had seen—so like her mother, and so unconsciously living again, as it seemed, her mother's story. It was so clear to me now that I was almost prepared for the next words Fanshawe said, and they did not come upon with me with any real shock.

"And the new generation that is growing up is rather like what the old one was, and is represented by a girl. They call her Barbara. That makes you jump—eh?" he demanded vindictively. "And our friend Murray Olivant takes a deep interest in this Barbara—in other words—loves her."

It was all coming true—it was all happening as I knew instinctively in my own mind it must happen. Fate was marching on grimly enough, and I saw that not only was there a new Barbara and a new Charlie Avaline, but that here, menacing them, was a new Gavin Hockley. I was afraid, and I suppose the terror that was growing up in me showed itself in my face. At all events my guardian saw it, but mistook the reason for it.

"There's nothing for you to be frightened about," he said scornfully. "I don't suppose anyone is likely to recognize you. You'll only be poor Tinman, the hanger-on and servant; no one is likely to ask questions about you. I don't doubt Murray Olivant will give you plenty of dirty work to do; and you must do it with a smiling face, and be thankful that you've found some one to keep you out of the workhouse. By the way," he added suddenly, as the thought occurred to him—"where have you been last night and today?"

"Oh, just wandering about." I replied vaguely; for I did not mean to tell him that I had taken that surprising plunge back into the past. "I have not seen London for so long," I added lamely.

"Well, that's all right; but don't try that game again," he said. "You'll be landing some of us into difficulties, to say nothing of yourself, if you wander about in your present muddle-headed condition. Stay where you can be looked after, and do as you're told."

I meekly promised that I would obey; I ventured presently, as we sat there with the table between us, to put a question or two about the past.

"I want you to tell me," I added—"I want to know what has happened down at Hammerstone Market in all these years. You tell me that a new Barbara has grown up to take the place of the old, but what of the old one?" It was all absurd and impossible, and I was a poor shabby broken gray-haired man, to whom love should mean nothing; but my voice trembled as I asked the question.

"Your old flame?" he sneered. "Dead these many years."

"Dead!" I sprang to my feet and stared at him wildly; I remember that he hurriedly pushed his chair back as though to avoid me. "Dead?"

"What is there to get excited about?" he cried. "She couldn't live for ever—and besides, she treated you none too well."

"Dead!" I said again, for that thought had never occurred to me before. I had seen her always young and fresh and unchanged; the curious thing was that I seemed to see her so still, even though this other girl had grown up in her image.

"And the new Barbara—the bit of a girl that our friend Murray Olivant is so interested in—is like the old Barbara come to life again," said Jervis Fanshawe, speaking as if to himself, and with his lips set in a straight bitter line. "I hate her!—I loathe the sight of her. She stands there"—in his excitement he had risen to his feet, and had flung one thin arm above his head—"with the same devilish childish beauty her mother had—that mother that laughed at me, and sent you to rot for twenty years in a prison. I tell you, Charlie"—he dropped into his chair again and leaned across the table, staring at me with wild eyes—"I tell you that I have lain behind a hedge down in that place where she lives—so close to her that I could have risen and seized her, and crushed the life out of her before she could cry out. Yes—and with these hands!"

"She never harmed you," I reminded him.

"No, but she lives in the image of the woman who laughed at me, and set me aside as something not to be reckoned with. And I've waited, Charlie—by God!—I've waited!"

I did not guess then what was in his mind; I did not realize that the deadly hatred of the man for the one woman he had failed to possess could pass on through all those years, and grow again, stronger for the waiting, and rise up stark and strong against the child. I had not understood that any man could live for that and that only; could wait in the snow outside my prison to seize me as an instrument ready to his hand. I did not even then understand the man.

"The Barbara who died—the Barbara I loved," I said gently—"won't you tell me about her?"

"She died at sea," he replied. "Her child had been born, and they said that the mother was not strong; that she had never been the same woman after her marriage. Perhaps she fretted after you"—this with a grin and a kick at me under the table that was meant to be facetious. "At all events the husband was persuaded to take her on a sea voyage, and the child went with them. She fell into a sort of fever—the mother, I mean—and they had to watch her constantly, because it almost seemed that she would take her own life. Then one day her cabin was found to be empty; the ship was searched; but she was gone. A little later the husband found a note written by her; she had made up her mind to end her life, and was only watching for an opportunity to throw herself overboard. She commended the child to his care. And that was the end of her."

Barbara dead! It did not seem possible to my mind, even then when I had chapter and verse for it; I could not set aside that vision I had always had of her—as the bright young girl who had met me in the wood twenty years before. I realized bitterly enough that in that, as in all other things, I had been tricked; that while I dreamed of her in my prison cell, and hugged that dear remembrance to myself, she had been in the depths of the sea, dead and forgotten. I woke now to the consciousness that the cruel voice of Jervis Fanshawe was still talking to me.

"As for the father—Lucas Savell—he has become a thing of no account. When old Patton died he left the business to Savell—principally, I think, for the sake of the child; and Savell has let it go to rack and ruin. He was a poor creature always—and I think the loss of Barbara finished him. At any rate, he has gone down and down, and they say he drinks. So far as the business is concerned"—Fanshawe shrugged his shoulders and laughed—"well—that's where Murray Olivant comes in."

"In what way?" I asked.

"Oh, he's a keen blade, is Olivant," said Fanshawe, shaking his head at an imaginary Murray Olivant, and chuckling. "He's always had money—and he always will have it; he's like a bird of prey, ready to stick his talons into the choicest morsels he sees around him. He saw Lucas Savell and the business; he advanced money; and so got a hold here and a hold there, until at last the thing was his. It is supposed to belong to Savell—but he dare not call his soul his own. You needn't look surprised; it has all been a process of years, so gradual that others have not noticed it. Lucas Savell is like a sucked orange, and can be cast aside at any moment."

"Why do you hate them so—I mean, apart from Barbara?" I asked.

Always it seemed that when his supposed wrongs were referred to a sort of semi-madness came upon Jervis Fanshawe, so that he lost control of himself, and was at first unable to speak. Such a madness was upon him now; he had to gasp and open his lips once or twice, and to stretch out a hand towards me, and even clutch at his throat a little before he was able to speak at all. And when he did at last, his voice was hoarse and unnatural with excitement.

"They—they ruined me; they stood me in the dock on charges of forgery and fraud; they forgot all my years of service. I had to get the money from somewhere to satisfy that beast Hockley; I got it from them, meaning to pay it back when the luck changed. It never did change and Hockley's death she. Then, when I came out of prison, old Patton was dead and Savell was established. And I found another man taking my revenge from me and robbing Savell, and draining him dry. And I wormed myself in with that man, and made myself useful to him—just as you will do, Charlie—just as you're going to do from tonight. He's a fine fellow, this Murray Olivant; he'll break them up, and make a beggar of Savell—and he'll get the girl. Think of that, Charlie; the Barbara for whom you've worn out your heart and your life in prison is dead, and the new Barbara shall be at the beck and call of this man—who won't treat her any too well, I'll warrant. There's a revenge for you!"

I was afraid to ask any direct question as to the boy I had seen with this new Barbara in the wood; I feared that Fanshawe must know at once if I did that I had been down to spy out the land. But I asked, a little wistfully, perhaps, a question that artfully concealed what I already knew.

"Is it not possible that this girl—this other Barbara—loves someone else?"

"And what if she does?" he snapped at me; "they've all got fads and fancies, and so much the worse for them. This little fool, for instance, believes herself to be in love with a boy who hasn't a penny—just such a young jackanapes as you were twenty years ago. In fact, he paints, as you tried to do. He's a starveling dog—just what you were."

"Who is he?" I asked.

"He's half-brother to our friend Olivant, whose mother married again, and died when she gave the boy to the world. They call him Arnold Millard, and he's dependent on his half-brother for the clothes he wears and the food he eats. And yet, forsooth, has the cheek to step in and pretend to be in love with the girl destined for the other man."

"But her father—Lucas Savell—what does he say?"

"He dare not say anything; it's not in his hands. Our friend Olivant can turn him out neck and crop at a moment's notice, and he knows it. Oh, I can tell you Murray Olivant's a man to be looked up to; he rules everyone and everything. Keep in his good books, Charlie, and you'll never starve; but you musn't offend him. I don't know what would have become of me," he added plaintively, "if I hadn't stumbled across him. True, I've done some shady things for him; but he's been very good to me."

I remember that I strove hard for the next day or two, while I awaited orders from my new master, to thrash out in my mind the complicated thing that was before me, that I might work out the pitiful story to the advantage of those in whom I was so passionately interested. For, think of my position! It was my fate to see two helpless beings striving hard to work out their love story, just as I had striven with Barbara in the old days, and beset on all hands by enemies. This Barbara, who had arisen, as it were, from the dead ashes of her mother to take up the burden that mother had laid down, was alone in the world, save for the helpless boy who loved her; and I knew inevitably that stronger forces than she could combat would bear upon them and drive them asunder. That was inevitable, unless I could do something to help them; and I was an old and broken man, degraded and useless, with my soul stained with murder, and with the record of twenty wasted years behind me. I was in despair when I thought about it; it seemed impossible that I could do anything.

Two days later I was told by Jervis Fanshawe that he had received a message from Olivant saying that I was to present myself to that gentleman at once, and take my orders. The better to be sure of me, Fanshawe went with me; he took me to a great house in the fashionable quarter of the town, where I found that Murray Olivant lived in great style in a beautifully furnished flat, with a highly respectable manservant to attend upon him. I know that the man looked at me contemptuously enough as he left us in the hall of the place; my guardian he seemed to know, and told him that Mr. Olivant would see him at once. I was left standing in the hall when presently Fanshawe was conducted into the presence of his patron; they kept me waiting quite a long time before the manservant appeared again, after a bell had been rung, and told me I was wanted.

"You're to go in there," said the man, jerking his head towards a door at the other side of the hall.

I went in and found Murray Olivant lounging in a deep chair before the fire; Jervis Fanshawe stood at a little distance from him, a shabby figure indeed in contrast to the other man. Olivant was smoking a big cigar, which he was nervously turning over and over between his teeth, the while he frowned at me through the smoke. I did not speak; I waited again while they discussed what was to be done with me, in that fashion they had used before, quite as though I were a piece of furniture that had been purchased, and for which a place had to be found.

"You'll have to get him some clothes—something dark and respectable," said Olivant. "Get them today; he must go down to Hammerstone Market tonight, taking my luggage. And he'll take a letter from me to Savell; I shall follow tomorrow. Does he remember where the place is, do you think? You Tinman," he called to me; "do you know where Hammerstone Market is?"

"I remember it, sir," I replied.

"You'll have enough money given you to take you down there; you will remember that you are Tinman, my personal servant. You'll have no difficulty about it; they'll put you up at the house. Fanshawe will take you out now, and rig you up properly; you'll be back here by six o'clock. Your train leaves at a few minutes to seven." He turned to Jervis Fanshawe and spoke impatiently. "Do you think the idiot understands?"

"Perfectly," was the reply. "You don't want him too sharp, you know."

"You're doing splendidly," said Fanshawe, when we were outside the place again. "I can see that you'll be just the very man to do the work he wants; you'll play the dumb dog, and do what you're told, and ask no questions, won't you?"

"Of course," I replied; but I think he was a little disappointed that I should appear to take so little interest in this new life that was being mapped out for me.

Some clothing was bought for me at a second-hand dealer's, and I was rigged out cheaply to fit my new position. I did not see Murray Olivant when I went back to his rooms; his manservant pointed to the luggage that had been packed, and gave me a letter addressed to Lucas Savell, and some money. At the last moment before opening the door the man plucked me by the sleeve, and drew me back and whispered—

"I say, who are you? and what are you supposed to be? Hang me if I can make you out."

"It isn't necessary," I replied; "I don't know myself." I went out of the place, carrying some of the luggage, and leaving him to follow with the rest.

A cab was called, and I started; my last vision of the servant was seeing him standing on the pavement outside the house, scratching his chin and staring perplexedly after me. But, in my deeper anxiety as to what was going to happen to me in that strange house at Hammerstone Market, I forgot his very existence by the time the cab had turned the corner.

I reached Hammerstone Market without adventure, took a fly from the station, and drove to the house. Darkness had long since set in, and I could see nothing of the grounds when presently the vehicle turned in at the gates; I could only judge, by the sound of the churning wheels that we were driving through masses of dead leaves that must have lain there for many past years. Coming to the house at last I was deposited with the luggage outside the door, and the fly drove away. I stood there in the darkness, hearing a great bell clang somewhere in the distance, and wondering what would be said to me when the door should presently open.

I had no fear that anyone would recognize me; the mere thought of that was absurd. Indeed, there was but one disturbing thought in my mind—the fear of meeting the new Barbara, and so of coming face to face with that figure, cut, as it were, out of the life I had once lived in that very place; I feared I should not be able to trust myself or my voice at that time. For the rest, I only knew dimly that I should probably have to see much that might goad me almost to madness, and yet that I must say nothing; I was in a sense fumbling in the dark, with only my memories to guide me.

The door was opened at last, and I stepped, as it were, straight back into that night when I had first come to this house with my guardian—twenty years before. Nothing was changed, save only that everything seemed to have dwindled in the years, and that the furniture was shabbier and meaner-looking. I felt my heart beating fast as I looked towards that broad staircase down which I had once seen the Barbara who was dead coming, with tears in her eyes, and with her laughing bridesmaids surrounding her. It seemed almost as though she might at any moment turn the corner of the staircase and come down towards me.

An elderly woman in a dingy black dress took my letter, and bade me stay where I was. She appeared to be a servant; and I watched her as she climbed the stairs slowly, and went away, leaving me standing in the hall. I was looking about me when I heard above a quick, light footstep; looking up I saw Barbara coming down the stairs, with one hand lightly resting on the rail, and with her eyes turned straight towards me. I stood there watching her; I wondered vaguely what she would have thought had she known who I was, and under what circumstances I had last stood in that place twenty years before.

When she came up to me she spoke with her mother's tongue, and with a little quick smile that had belonged to the dead woman. "My father sent me to you; he is not—not very well tonight. He understands, of course, that Mr. Olivant is coming down"—the smile died from her lips, and she seemed to draw herself up a little stiffly—"everything shall be got ready for him. You are strange here; you won't know your room. Your name is Tinman?"

I acknowledged the ridiculous title and at her suggestion carried the luggage up into a room that was evidently to be prepared for Murray Olivant; it was a large room on the first floor. My own was at the top of the house—a little meagre room, with odds and ends of furniture in it. I saw that she was looking at me curiously as I stood in this little room; I had a dreadful fear for the moment—ridiculous though it was—that she must know my real name.

"I have given you a lot of trouble, miss," I said, for the want of something better to say.

She shook her head. "Oh, I don't mind," she replied. "You see, in these days, Tinman, we have no servants—at least, only the woman you saw, and a young girl. Not that it matters much, because there is only my father and myself. He wants to see you; will you come down, please?"

I was following her down the half-lighted staircase in that silent house when she turned suddenly and waited for me; dropped her hand an my arm, and spoke in a whisper. "Have you ever seen ghosts, Tinman?"

"Yes," I faltered, staring at her, and beginning to shake.

"There are ghosts in this house," she whispered, glancing about her quickly. "I hear them rustling on the stairs and in the old rooms that are shut up, and at night among the trees. You needn't be afraid; they're nothing to do with you."

There were ghosts enough for me in that place, Heaven knows; they were everywhere about me that night. For I was a boy again, dreaming the hopeless dreams of the past, and seeing everywhere the Barbara I had lost in this Barbara of the silent house. I found that Lucas Savell had lost his good-humored look, and carried a face of fretful melancholy; his hands shook and trembled as he stood looking at me, and holding the letter I had brought.

"Mr. Murry Olivant gives his orders—and we obey," he said, bitterly, as the letter crackled in his fingers. "We make welcome those he brings or sends to us; we have no choice in the matter." Then, as Barbara laid a light hand on his, he seemed to recollect the part he had to play, and smiled and nodded, and changed his tone. "Of course, he's always welcome, and any one he sends is sure of a welcome," he said. "He comes tomorrow? I'm glad—very glad."

I was left to my own devices that night, after I had had a meal that was provided for me by the woman who had first admitted me to the house. She was a morose, sullen sort of creature, and she asked no questions and gave me no information. As soon as I could escape I went out into the grounds, and walked about there for a time in the long-neglected paths, and on the terrace where long ago I had stood with Barbara on the night she bade me farewell. And presently from the lighted room within the sound of music came, and the new Barbara's voice floated out to me.

I was standing there listening, when I became suddenly alive to the fact that I was not alone on the terrace. I had been standing with half-closed eyes, drinking in the melody, when I became aware that out of the shadows of the garden one shadow had detached itself, and was creeping noiselessly towards the lighted windows. At first the thing was so impalpable, and was, moreover, so unlikely, that I took no notice of it; but presently it stopped just beyond the broad track of light from the windows, and I saw that it was a woman, dressed in black. In that neglected place, and outside that house of ghosts, it was so strange that I felt my hair raise, and a curious tingling sensation in my throat. And for a long time it seemed, I remained staring at it until, just as I was gaining courage to move towards it, I found that it had melted into the other shadows of the garden, and was gone. My courage had returned by that time, and I went quickly after it; but, though I looked in all directions, I saw nothing.

I went back to the house and entered just in time to see Barbara crossing the hall with a tray in her hands, on which was a decanter and a glass; some old instinct made me step forward to relieve her of it; she smiled and shook her head, but I persisted, and took the tray from her.

"It's very good of you, Tinman," she said; "it's for my father."

I carried the tray into that room that overlooked the terrace, and set it down at Lucas Savell's elbow. He stared at me in surprise for a moment, but said nothing; his daughter, coming after me, asked that I would draw the curtains; I had a pleasant feeling for a moment that she liked to have me there. I moved across to the windows, to fasten the shutters before drawing the curtains; as I did so I glanced back for a moment over my shoulder at her. She was bending over her father, with an arm about his shoulders; she seemed to be pleading with him, and he petulantly setting her aside.

I turned quickly to the window, with the shutter in my hand, and was confronted with a face, staring in. I was so astounded for a moment that I stood there, staring in turn; my eyes seemed to hold the eyes in the white face outside. Then as I gave a sort of frightened cry, the face was gone, so suddenly that I might never have seen it at all. I fumbled with the window, and got it open, and stepped out on to the terrace. There was no one there.

"Did you speak, Tinman?" asked the girl; and then, as I did not reply, she came near to me. "What's the matter?"

"I thought—thought I saw someone—something," I replied blunderingly.

She laughed as she helped me with the shutters.

"You're seeing ghosts, Tinman," she whispered.

(Continued Next Week.)

A Lazy Liver

May be only a tired liver, or a starved liver. It would be a stupid as well as savage thing to beat a weary or starved man because he lagged in his work. So in treating the lagging, torpid liver it is a great mistake to lash it with strong drastic drugs. A torpid liver is but an indication of an ill-nourished, enfeebled body whose organs are weary with over work. Start with the stomach and allied organs of digestion and nutrition. Put them in working order and see how quickly your liver will become active. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has made many marvelous cures of "liver trouble" by its wonderful control of the organs of digestion and nutrition. It restores the normal activity of the stomach, increases the secretions of the blood-making glands, cleanses the system from poisonous accumulations, and so relieves the liver of the burdens imposed upon it by the defection of other organs.

If you have bitter or bad taste in the morning, poor or variable appetite, coated tongue, foul breath, constipated or irregular bowels, feel weak, easily tired, despondent, frequent headaches, pain or distress in "small of back," gnawing or distressed feeling in stomach, perhaps nausea, "sick" or sour "risings" in throat after eating, and kindred symptoms of weak stomach and torpid liver, no medicine will relieve you more promptly or cure you more permanently than Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Perhaps only a part of the above symptoms will be present at one time and yet point to torpid liver or biliousness and weak stomach. Avoid all hot bread and biscuits, griddle cakes and other indigestible food and take the "Golden Medical Discovery" regularly and stick to its use until you are vigorous and strong.

The "Discovery" is non-secret, non-alcoholic, is a glyceric extract of native medicinal roots with a full list of its ingredients printed on each bottle-wrapper and attested under oath. Its ingredients are endorsed and extolled by the most eminent medical writers of the age and are recommended to cure the diseases for which it is advised.

Don't accept a substitute of unknown composition for this non-secret MEDICINE OF KNOWN COMPOSITION.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

SEEING THINGS IN THE LARGE.

The International Sunday School Lesson for December 29 Is a Review of the Year.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

Large views mea large lives. Seeing only what is near by is called by Simon Peter a kind of blindness. If so, it is more common than astigmatism, and the oculist cannot help it. Most of life's troubles loom large simply because we are too near them. We see things out of perspective and of proportion. Everybody needs a measure of detachment and stand-offishness in his attitude toward life.

Mentally as well as physically it is good occasionally to go to the mountain tops and take in the larger prospects and breathe the rare air. Everybody needs to see beyond his own cornfields and to rise above his own job. In order to get some idea of how big God's world is and how large is his purpose, few methods are better than such a historical review as is furnished by the sweep of this year's Sunday school lesson, which ranges all the way from the inconceivable chaos of infinity, before God said "Let there be light," to the establishment of the temporal kingdom of a chosen people.

Taking Time for Big Things.

Nowadays they put up a sky-scraper in a year, and are talking of building houses in a day. That is the twentieth century way; but God is in no such rush. He takes time, having all the time there is, especially when he is erecting something that will last. He can create a mushroom overnight, but usually his processes are slow and untiring.

It is rather amazing to the hurried man of to-day to contemplate the amount of time the Lord spent in the development of His plans from the very beginning of all things to the establishment of the Hebrew kingdom. It does seem as if throughout all those centuries He did not get very far. The people under Samuel and Saul and Samuel anointed their first king, were by no means models. Still they were a distinct progression upon the patriarchs, not to mention Grandfather Noah or Grandfather Adam.

The old Jewish society well illustrates the patience of Jehovah. He was willing to put up with slow growth. He at the time had, and still has the eye on the goal of a perfect kingdom, and that goal is worth waiting for. That person follows God's way who works "unhasting, yet unresting."

In the Beginning.

Many factors, persons and events enter into this absorbing study of the development of the Chosen People; but always the central figure is Jehovah Himself. The key to the inspired narrative is its opening words, "In the beginning, God." His personality and purpose and power give significance to all the events of the history.

The world has been long in learning the lesson that the supreme factor in life is just God. When He is left out, all the depth of significance is missing. That man may work with God and for God, and that God especially works through man, is what gives zest and dignity and meaning to the human existence. Apart from him, man can do nothing; apart from Him, life is not worth living.

Getting Along With People.

Most of the friction of life, and most of the crimes that stain the records of the courts, are due to the unsuccessful efforts of people to get along with one another. This difficult problem of adjusting life to life is no new one. It was God's before it was man's. One reason why the student of the early history of a selected race conceives so great an admiration for Jehovah is because the latter was willing to put up with such poor creatures as Adam and Abraham, Jacob and Moses and the whole troublesome race of Israelites.

But one essential factor of a good workman is the ability to use the materials at hand. Each of us must form life and character out of the stuff nearest us. We cannot people our sphere with perfect beings; but taking such as we have, we can try to leave them a little more perfect than we found them. All the wonders that He performed God accomplished with such poor material as those fibreless, spineless, gutless children of Israel. Out of them He made the world's persisting race, and the custodians of the world's true faith. As the scientist finds more true beauty and use in the mud of the highway than the plain man could ever see in them, so God discerns in the least prepossessing human material possibilities beyond measure.

The World Social Problem.

These twelve months have been devoted to the study of the development of a big problem, a study which throws a flood of light upon twentieth century perplexities. There are persons who teach that all men are equal; that the naked Bushman is as much a man as the British statesman, or German scientist, or American administrator. This creed does not square with the facts of real life. There should be equality of opportunity for all men, and in God's ultimate society all men will rise to the height of their possibilities; nevertheless today, as long ago, there are elect nations and elect people.

God does not call his people to sink to the level of their surroundings, but to adhere bravely to their own great ideals and their own peculiar mission. We also serve the world by achieving the highest personality for ourselves. North America will listen to Asia best, not by surrendering its heritage of ideals, and thus becoming merely an agglomeration of dissimilar and irreconcilable nationalities, but by holding hard to her first purpose in existence. Thus teaches the example of Israel. All the world has been profited by the measure to which Israel was true to her high calling. Whosoever is ambitious to serve his own time must dare to be different from his own time. The nonconformers are forever the transformers.

A NEBRASKA NOBLEMAN.

Mr. Bryan will not ask for or seek a nomination and he will not assume to decide the question of his availability.—The Commoner.

Ah, modest, Matchless Leader,
Ah, silver-mounted star.
How little do they know who do
Not know that's what you are!
A daisy growing by the brook,
Obscure, retiring, shy,
Compared with you is brass and noise
And odor rank and high.

Ah, modest, Matchless Leader,
Submissive, lowly, meek,
In any phase of leadership
You neither ask nor seek.
But far away, kissed by the sun
And watered by the dew,
You grow and wait and wait until
Your party cries for you.

Ah, modest, Matchless Leader,
What candidate presents
To party view for public use
Your dainty diffidence?
How few like you, if they had led
In two campaigns, would start again
Along the same old beat!

Ah, modest, Matchless Leader,
You've proved what you can do,
And still you do not thrust yourself
Upon the party view.
But modestly stand back and wait
Until it calls, and then
You sacrifice yourself and get
The party licked again.

Ah, modest, Matchless Leader,
Such bravery is rare,
And some day, somewhere, somehow,
You may, perhaps, get there;
But why do envious persons
Imagine all's not well
With Bryanated methods,
And query: "What the ——?"

—W. J. Lampton.

Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

I have some young pigs that ran in the buckwheat and now they have the itch and are "scruffy."—C., Cochranton, Pa.

Will some reader of the Farmstead columns kindly give me a remedy for diarrhoea in cattle? The yearlings appear to be the worst affected. They linger sometimes for months and then die. They also usually have a swelling under the throat.—P., Craig's Creek, Pa.

My cow has warts on her teats. Will somebody please tell what to do for her?—B., Princeton, Ky.

Wolf Teeth.

D., Raphine, Va.: Examine the mouths of your three hogs that will not get fat. You will probably find wolf teeth; pull out with pincers. They will then gain in flesh.—T., Fort Angeles, Wash.

Remedy for Thrush.

D., Sangerties, N. J.: Thrush, better known to horsemen as hoof-rot, may be recognized by the dry, chalky appearance of the bottoms of the feet, which may easily be dug out with a knife or chisel. The frog is obviously diminished in size, and sometimes there is swelling of the ankle joint when the horse remains standing for any length of time. The steps are short and lame, indicating plainly the soreness of the feet, the affected member being put forward and thus rested, or if both feet are diseased the horse will advance first one foot and then the other. In most cases sweeny will follow. Treatment: Dig out the bottoms of the feet, dig out the chalky matter and pare down the sides or walls of the hoof and use the following poultice: Pour one gallon of boiling rainwater on six quarts of good wood ashes; let stand until water becomes slippery, then mix the lie in four quarts of bran and mix well so as to make a poultice. Apply to the feet in sacks, which can be prepared out of heavy cloth, large enough to admit the foot easily. Tie just above the hoof with a strip of cloth; twine will not answer, for it is apt to check the circulation of the blood. The poultice should be changed night and morning, three to six applications. Always apply the poultice as warm as the animal can stand it. After the poultice carefully remove all diseased horn and apply liniment once a day for two days; within two or three days repeat if necessary. Make the liniment as follows: Powdered corrosive sublimate, gum camphor and alcohol, of each one ounce; turpentine, one-half pint; grind the sublimate fine in a mortar, then add the camphor and turpentine. In two days it will be fit for use. Keep the horse in a clean, dry stable, as thrush results from horses standing in foul, damp stables. Before putting on liniment grease well above the hoof where the hair is, as the liniment will blister. Your cow's trouble will be in the sore place.—H., Campbell, Pa.

Pedigreed Stock.

Ever since a small boy I have been a lover of the thoroughbred, writes D. A. Babcock in Commercial Poultry, no matter whether horses, cattle, swine or poultry. The fact that my father was a breeder and a firm believer in fine cattle undoubtedly has considerable to do with my leaning in that direction. The difference in selling a 6-months-old calf for $50 or more or turning him to the local butcher at $12 or $15, is a point that should be easily grasped by anyone. Just so it is with any stock of fine breeding. They command the price and are admired by all who see them. No matter what kind of stock one raises, they should not be satisfied until they have secured the best breed. It is only the first cost that should be considered, as the feed bill is no more, and the returns are far better, according to the amount of food consumed.

Many farmers want the best of horses, cattle and swine, but when it comes to the poultry, they consider it beneath their dignity and are satisfied with anything that has legs and wears feathers. If they would sift the matter carefully, they would find that an average flock of fine poultry would pay far more for the amount invested and the cost of feeding than any stock on the farm. If the nonbelieving farmer would purchase a good pen of fine, well-bred fowls and set the eggs obtained from them, he would soon have a flock that would be the admiration of the neighborhood. During the months of March, April, May and June they should and would lay enough eggs for setting, so that he would not have to set the eggs from his mongrels or exchange with his neighbor for a possibly inferior quality.

The ten or twelve breeding birds would not cost over $25 or $30 more, unless high-scoring birds were purchased, and the interest on his money invested would not be over $2. Now, should anyone let a mere pittance like this stand in the way of having fine stock? Something that should be a credit to the community in which he lives and elevate the man to the position he should hold. We say very positively, No!

For Keeping Humus in Soil.

The Nebraska Experiment Station defines their system of rotation for the keeping of the humus supply in the soil as follows: "Corn is grown two years. The third year the land is thoroughly disked early in the spring and sown to oats. The oat crop is removed from the land and stacked as soon after harvest as possible. If the ground is sufficiently wet it is plowed at once. If very dry or cloddy the land is double disked, thrice if necessary, and then plowed deeply. Disking the land not only prevents a further loss of the water by evaporation, but it also fines the surface so that fine earth is turned under at the bottom of the furrow slice, instead of clods and chunks. The plow is followed on the same day with the disk or subsurface packer, in order to thoroughly fill up all open spaces in the subsurface. The common drag harrow follows these tools to work the surface down into shape. After every rain the land is harrowed, as soon as it is fit to work, in order to break up any crust that may form and by keeping a loose surface prevent the loss of moisture by evaporation."

Horse Technicalities.

These are horse technicalities that ought to be better known:

A white spot on the forehead is a "star." A white face from eye to eye is a "bald face." A strip between the nostrils is a "snipe." A white eye is a "glass eye." A horse has pasterns, not ankles. There is no such point as a hind knee or foreshoulder. White around the top of the hoof is a "white coronet." White above the pasterns is a "white leg."

"Amble" is a gait like pacing, but slower, in which the two legs on the same side are moved together. The "croup" is that part of the horse back of the saddle; the "forearm" is that part of the leg between the elbow and the knee; and the "elbow" is the point of the foreleg next the knee. When a horse "forgets" it strikes the toe of the fore foot with the toe of the hind one; and this last is often the result of bad shoeing.

Everyone should know that a "hand," a term commonly used in describing the height of a horse, is one-third of a foot, or four inches.—St. Louis Semi-Weekly Star.

Artificial Hatching.

Artificial incubation, like many another practice supposed to be peculiar to modern civilization, is but a revival from very ancient times. Diodorus, an author who wrote about forty years before the commencement of the Christian era, tells how the Egyptians of his time, with their own hands, bring eggs to maturity, and how the young chickens thus produced are not inferior in any way to those hatched by the usual means.

The practice, probably with methods differing little from those of ancient times, survives to the present day among the fellahs of Egypt. In suitable places ovens are erected, and the proprietors go round the neighboring villages collecting eggs. A sufficient number having been collected, they are placed on mats strewed with bran, in a room about four meters square and two meters high, over which there is another three meters high.

The roof, which is vaulted, has a small aperture in the center to admit light during the warm weather; below it another opening of larger dimensions communicates with the oven below. In the cold weather both are kept closed, and a lamp is kept burning within. Entrance is then obtained from the front of the lower chamber. In the upper rooms fires are made in troughs along the sides, and the eggs are placed on the mats below in two lines corresponding to and immediately below the fires.

The fires are lighted twice a day, the first time to die about midday, the second time to last from 3 p. m. to 8 p. m. The first batch of eggs are left for about half a day in the warmest situation, after which they are removed to make room for others until the whole number in hand has had the benefit of the position. This is repeated for six days.

Each egg is then examined by a strong light. All eggs that at this stage are clear are rejected, but those that are cloudy or opaque are restored to the oven for two days, when they are removed to another chamber, where there are no fires, but the air is excluded. Here they lie for five days, after which they are placed separately, about one or two inches apart, and continually watched. This last stage generally takes six or seven days. During this time a constant examination is made by placing each egg to the upper eyelid, when a warmth greater than that of the human skin is a favorable sign.

The duration of the process generally extends over 21 days, but thin-shelled eggs take only 18 days. The average heat required is 86 degrees Fahrenheit. Excessive heat is prejudicial. In Egypt the best time is from February 23 to April 24.

Raising the Calf.

In a few weeks the sp

Truth and Quality

appeal to the Well-Informed in every walk of life and are essential to permanent success and creditable standing. Accordingly, it is not claimed that Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is the only remedy of known value, but one of many reasons why it is the best of personal and family laxatives is the fact that it cleanses, sweetens and relieves the internal organs on which it acts without any debilitating after effects and without having to increase the quantity from time to time.

It acts pleasantly and naturally and truly as a laxative, and its component parts are known to and approved by physicians, as it is free from all objectionable substances. To get its beneficial effects always purchase the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics.—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Motions of the Earth.

Editor Question Bureau: Geography states that the earth revolves around the sun once every 365 days, causing the changes of the seasons; also that it turns on its axis, causing day and night, but does not assign any natural cause for these motions. What theory is given to account for the motions of the earth?—U. D. S., Truebada, W. Va.

We have the nebular theory to account for the motions of the earth. The term "nebular hypothesis," used in astronomy, has come to signify the process of formation of the solar system, of which the earth is a member. According to this theory in its modern form the sun and its attendant planets and satellites originally existed as one vast gaseous mass of great diameter. This mass contained also numberless small solid particles. Owing to gravitation it gradually condensed. By the principle of the conservation of energy, as the mass became smaller its temperature must necessarily have risen. At the same time by the relative action of the various currents existing in the original mass of gas a continuous rotation in one direction would have been set up. As it shrank in size, by the principle of the conservation of momentum, its velocity of rotation must necessarily have increased. Under these circumstances, as it continued to grow smaller and hotter, a portion of its substance, owing to centrifugal force, must sooner or later have been left behind, to revolve about it in a closed orbit. Then the sun becomes the central body of this system, it sheds its light and heat on all the other bodies, and, by its powerful attraction, keeps them in their several orbits.

French Spoliation Claims.

Editor Question Bureau: Have all the claimants or their legal heirs, in what is known as the "French spoliation claims," been settled with by the United States government?—M. M. R., Cincinnati, O.

All that we know is that the court finally adjudicated several thousand claims, and awarded something like $4,-800,000.

Government Whitewash.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please print the recipe for government whitewash? I have been a subscriber of The Blade for about ten years, and this is my first request.—J. B., Diamond, Pa.

We cannot recall how many times we have printed that one recipe during the time you have been a subscriber, but quite a number, the last time being last May. However, here it is again:

Take half a bushel of unslacked lime, slake it with boiling water, cover during the process to keep in steam, strain the liquid through a fine sieve or strainer, and add to it a peck of salt, previously dissolved in warm water; three pounds of ground rice boiled to a thin paste and stirred in while hot; half a pound of clean glue, previously dissolved by soaking in cold water, and then hanging over a slow fire in a small pot hung in a larger one filled with water. Add five gallons of hot water to the mixture, stir well, and let it stand a few days, covered from dirt. It should be applied hot, for which purpose it can be kept in a kettle or portable furnace. The east end of the President's house, at Washington, is embellished by this brilliant whitewash. It is used by the government in whitewash lighthouses.

A pint of this wash mixture, if properly applied, will cover one square yard, and will be almost as serviceable as paint for wood, brick or stone, and is much cheaper than the cheapest paint.

Coloring matter may be added as desired. For cream color add yellow ochre; pearl or lead, add lampblack or ivory black; fawn, add proportionately four pounds of umber to one pound of common lampblack; common stone color, add proportionately four pounds raw umber to two pounds lampblack.

Compulsory Education in United States.

Editor Question Bureau: How many states are there now in the union that have a compulsory school law? Which state took this step first, and when? Has any state ever repealed a compulsory school law?—M. J. H., Alexis, N. C.

Thirty-three states and territories in the United States now have compulsory educational laws. The states that have no law of this kind are Alabama, Arkansas, Delaware, Florida, Louisiana, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas and Virginia. Many changes have been made in the laws regulating compulsory school attendance during the last five or six years. Noteworthy among these was the enactment of a compulsory educational law for Missouri. This state is the third one of the former slave states to compel school attendance, the other two being Kentucky and West Virginia. In addition, Maryland, North Carolina and Tennessee have compulsory school laws which are limited in their application to certain counties or cities.

Massachusetts had a compulsory education law during the seventeenth century, but for various reasons, among which were the changes made by the revolutionary war, this became dead. At the session of the Massachusetts legislature in 1852 a general compulsory education law was passed, the first law of the kind passed in America after the seventeenth century laws, which had become obsolete and ineffective. This Massachusetts law of 1852 applied to children between the ages of 8 and 14 years, and covered only 12 weeks of each school year, only six of which had to be consecutive. The penalty inflicted on the parent or guardian neglecting to have a child comply with the law did not exceed a fine of $20, and no imprisonment. In the states and territories where compulsory education laws are in force the child is compelled to attend the whole year or a specified number of weeks. The age limits vary from 6, 7 and 8 on the one side to 14, 15 and 16 on the other, except in Wyoming, where all under 21 years must attend school 12 weeks in each year. The penalties on parents and guardians for neglect to comply with the law are in fines from $2 to $200 and imprisonment, and in some cases forfeiture of public school money by school districts not enforcing the law.

Electoral Votes.

Editor Question Bureau: I would be pleased if you would publish, in the near future, the electoral vote of the states, including Oklahoma.—J. H. H., Kilbourne, O.

The following will be the electoral vote of the states in 1908, based on the apportionment act of 1900:

Alabama 11, Arkansas 9, California 10, Colorado 5, Connecticut 7, Delaware 3, Florida 5, Georgia 13, Idaho 3, Illinois 27, Indiana 15, Iowa 13, Kansas 10, Kentucky 13, Louisiana 9, Maine 6, Maryland 8, Massachusetts, 16, Michigan 14, Minnesota 11, Mississippi 10, Missouri 18, Montana 3, Nebraska 8, Nevada 3, New Hampshire 4, New Jersey 12, New York 39, North Carolina 12, North Dakota 4, Ohio 22, Oklahoma 7, Oregon 4, Pennsylvania 34, Rhode Island 4, South Carolina 9, South Dakota 4, Tennessee 12, Texas 18, Utah 3, Vermont 4, Virginia 12, Washington 5, West Virginia 7, Wisconsin 13, Wyoming 3. Total, 483; necessary to a choice, 242.

King Edward VII.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a sketch of the life of King Edward.—L. M., Brooklyn, Ia.

King Edward VII was born in Buckingham Palace, November 9, 1841, and baptized as Albert Edward. He is the eldest son and the second child of the late Queen Victoria and the prince consort, Prince Albert of Saxe-Coburg. On December 14, in the year of his birth, he was, as heir-apparent, created Prince of Wales. After receiving a careful education under private tutors he studied at the Universities of Edinburgh, Oxford and Cambridge. In the summer of 1860 he visited Canada, and by special invitation of President Buchanan, extended his visit to the United States, where he was cordially received. He was appointed a brevet-colonel in the army in 1858, and three years later was attached to the Curragh Camp in Ireland. In 1862 he was promoted to the rank of general, and in the spring of that year he set out on a visit to Egypt, Palestine, Syria and Athens, in company with Rev. Arthur Penrhyn Stanley. In 1863, after his return from the east, he took his seat in the house of lords. March 10, 1863, at St. George's chapel, Windsor Castle, he was married to the Princess Alexandra, eldest daughter of the King of Denmark. From this time on the prince performed many important public ceremonial functions in various parts of the United Kingdom. Near the end of 1871 he was attacked by typhoid fever, and for a time it seemed as if his death were imminent, but he had completely recovered early in 1872. In October, 1875, he sailed on his journey to India. He arrived at Bombay in November, and between that date and his departure for England in March, 1876, he visited the chief provinces, states and cities of the Indian empire. With the princess he made an extended tour through Ireland in 1885. In 1893 he sat on the Poor Law Commission, and in 1896 he was appointed chancellor of the newly-created University of Wales. In 1897, the diamond jubilee year, he established the Prince of Wales Hospital Fund for the better financial support of the London hospitals. By the death of his mother, January 22, 1901, he became King of Great Britain and Ireland and Emperor of India.

To King Edward and Queen Alexandra have been born five children. The eldest son, Albert Victor Christian Edward, died in 1892. George Frederick Ernest Albert, born in 1865, is now heir-apparent.

Precious Stones in United States.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give the names of the precious stones found in the United States? Are there any found in the Appalachian mountain region?—J. L. P., Church Hill, Tenn.

So far as we know no precious stones have been found in the Appalachian mountain region. The United States is not prolific of precious stones. There were recent newspaper reports of the discovery of diamonds in Arkansas, but we are unable at this time to give the facts. We find in a 1904 report on the mineral resources of the United States, by the geological survey, some reference to precious stones. It says that two or three small diamonds have been found in Morgan county, Indiana. They were discovered in cleaning up the sluices of a gold-washing plant, about 20 miles from Indianapolis. The report says in part: "In the United States one gem discovery after another has been made in Southern California, notably in San Diego county, where there have been found magnificent blue and white topazes, near Ramona, which as crystals quite equal those from Siberia, a single one weighing more than a pound; beryls from 3 to 6 inches in length and 1 or more inches in diameter, pale to dark sea green in color; crystals of rose-colored beryl, until recently one of the rarest varieties of this mineral, at Mesa Grande and Pala, and also at Hemet, in Riverside County); axinite, a gem mineral not previously known in good crystals in this country, though formerly in Switzerland and France, in beautiful crystals, near Bonsall; colored tourmalines, red and green, have been extensively mined near Mesa Grande, Pala, and other localities in the same county; and epidote in crystals only 1 inch in length and one-eighth of an inch in diameter, but transparent, has been found near Hemet, in Riverside county. The old locality at Mount Mica, Paris, Me., has produced many tourmaline crystals and some good gems; a new locality, also interesting for its crystals of tourmaline, which are large and beautiful, although of little gem value, has been opened near Rumford Falls, Me., and some very fine crystals have been found at the mine at Haddam Neck, Conn. Kunzite, the new gem spodumene, has been mined, but not so extensively. As to sapphires, the entire output and also all previous outputs of those found at Yogo Gulch, Mont., have been disposed of abroad up to the present time by the companies which operate these mines from London. Turquoise has been mined with some success at a number of localities in New Mexico, Arizona, Nevada and California. The new locality for peridot, olivine, or chrysolite, as it is variously known, at Talkial, Gila county, Ariz., has yielded great quantities of this mineral, immediately associated with or inclosed in the volcanic rocks; thousands of beautiful gems of from 1 to 5 carats have been cut from this material and extensively sold throughout the United States."

Charles A. Towne.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give a brief sketch of Senator Towne, where he resides, where born and educated? Is he a United States senator now?—M. F., Campbellsville, Ky.

Charles A. Towne resides in New York city. He is no longer a member of the United States senate. His career in that body covered a period of only two months. He was appointed by Governor Lind, of Minnesota, to fill a vacancy, but the appointment was not confirmed by the state legislature.

Mr. Towne was born in Oakland county, Mich., November 21, 1858. He was brought up on his father's farm, and attended the public schools until he was 15 years of age. He entered Ann Arbor University, and after being graduated in 1881 he secured a position as chief clerk in the department of public instruction at Lansing, and at the same time studied law. He was admitted to the bar of the supreme court of Michigan in 1885, and in the following year established himself in practice at Marquette. In 1890 he removed to Duluth, Minn. In 1894 he was elected to congress by the Republicans. After June, 1896, he withdrew from the party and identified himself with the free silver movement. He was defeated for congress on a Democratic and Populist fusion ticket. In May, 1900, he was nominated for vice president on the ticket with Mr. Bryan, by the Populists and and Silver Republicans, but declined both nominations.

Mr. Towne was married in 1887 to Maude Irene Wiley, of Lansing, Mich.

Trust Companies.

Editor Question Bureau: Can you tell me when the first trust company was organized? What is the difference between a trust company and a national or state bank?—D. M. P., Mobile, W. Va.

We cannot tell when the first trust company was organized. A modern trust company does practically all that a bank does, except to issue circulating notes. It has not the power to do that. But it may buy mercantile paper like a bank, or underwrite securities like a private banker. The trust company, therefore, has a banking department, with its cashier and tellers and all the machinery of a commercial bank. It has a loan and securities department, headed by a loan clerk, whose work is directed by the leading officials, and a committee of directors. This department attends to all the loans made by the company. It has a trust department, headed by a trust officer, or some other official of the corporation. This department attends to all the business of the company, acting as trustee and transfer agent. Briefly, the trust company combines in one corporation the business of the bank, the private banker, the investment broker, the foreign exchange specialist, and the real estate dealer.

Magellan's Death.

Editor Question Bureau: Who took Magellan's ship back to Spain from the Philippines, after he was killed? On what island was Magellan killed?—R. J. A., Malta, O.

Magellan was killed on the Island of Mactan. The natives reduced the Magellan expedition to a single ship and 18 men, which reached Spain under the guidance of Juan Sebastian Cano.

Miscellaneous.

A. F. Rushford, N. Y., Midlothian is the name of the county of Edinburgh, Scotland. The Heart of Midlothian is the title of a novel by Sir Walter Scott. It was so called from the popular name of the Tolbooth, an Edinburgh prison.

J. M., Stoyestown, Pa.: We would advise you to write to the pension department, at Washington, D. C.

L. N., Oakland, Md.: We cannot give you rail and other local conditions of any particular Oklahoma county.

W. T. F., Irwin, Pa.: We cannot give you the biographical sketch you ask for.

S. S. D., San Angelo, Tex.: It would be impossible to find the article you inquire for without any date to guide us. To search through our files for it might require a week's work with no assurance of success.

H. T., Waggy, W. Va.: For the information you want addres the Forestry Bureau, U. S. Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

E. T., Clearfield, Pa.: The Bureau is unable to print the sketch you ask for.

W. E. S., Andrews, Ind.: Unfortunately we cannot answer your question. We have not seen the report of which you speak.

L. B. K., Montrose, W. Va.: Sketches of Death Valley have been published in the Bureau within recent months.

B. G., Eureka Springs, Ark.: Haven't the statistics at hand that would be necessary to comply with your request.

C. G., Troy, Pa.: The loss of life as a result of the Galveston flood is estimated at 6,000. Stories of the disaster have already been given in these columns.

A. F. H., Wilson, Tex.: A biographical sketch of Mary J. Holmes was recently given in these columns. Kindly do not ask us to repeat it.

S. W. O., Montvale, Va.: The Bureau cannot take the responsibility of answering where questions of law are involved.

WILD GOAT OF EUROPE.

The common wild goat is almost extinct in Europe—even from the Alps, where he used to be commonly found. The Piedmont mountains appear to be his last refuge, and even there he has to be protected in the royal park of Gressoney, where about 300 head are preserved.

One or two of the Cantons are urging the federal government to find resources for reacclimating the wild goat. One or two private efforts have been made, but the animal does not take kindly to them. —London Globe.

CATCHING HIM.

During the recent stay in camp of the National Guard of the District of Columbia, one of the captains called a sergeant one day, saying:

"Sergeant, note down Private Mooney—one day on bread and water for slovenly turnout on parade."

"Beg pardon, captain," responded the sergeant, "but that won't make any difference to Mooney—he's a vegetarian."

"Then," said the captain, "give him one day on meat and soup."—Harper's Weekly.

$10.00 CASH and $10.00 per month will buy a beautiful 2-acre California Vineyard, the income from which will be sufficient to make you independent for life. Handsome pamphlet and valuable information free. Sacramento Valley Improvement Co., St. Louis, Mo.

"Girls is Some Good"

By Elizabeth Ayres.

"Everything is for boys. They's playgrounds for boys, an' talks to tell 'em how to be good, an' Christmas dinners where they's pies an' turkeys at, an' everything. Folks thinks boys is all they is, an' I don't see what's the use of such a mizzable lot of us girls!"

Lizzie, aged thirteen, usually so brave and resourceful under adversity, spoke with bitterness. She had lost her spirit. Christmas was near, and she had nothing to give the younger children, whose talk of Santa Claus and what they expected him to bring forced her to realize how helpless she was to save them from disappointment. When Lizzie's mother was alive, in spite of poverty, she always found a way to bring a bit of Christmas cheer into the family, though it might be only a few cheap toys, and enchanting stories of "when mother was a little girl and lived at grandpa's house." The fire was bigger and brighter on Christmas day, and there was always more than enough to go around at dinner, when mother was there to manage.

With her tired, toil-worn hands folded across her breast, she had gone to her long rest several months before, leaving Lizzie in charge of three little children. In Jeff, her elder brother who had reached the mature age of fourteen years, she had an active assistant, but after all, Jeff had only a boy's strength and capabilities, and it required a man's wages to keep the family of growing children in comfort.

Lizzie's father was one of the unfortunates, who, though wanting to work, was never able to hold continuous employment. Years of struggle robbed him of hope and made him that pathetic object—a discouraged man. He kept on trying, because he must, but with courage and self-confidence weakened there was small chance of his ever reaching more than a hand-to-mouth existence. He moved his family from the eastern town where his wife had died to a city in the middle west, where he believed his chances might be better. For a time his belief was justified. He obtained work, but with the coming of winter he was numbered with the army of unemployed. After a weary search for work he could think of nothing better than to "move on" indefinitely, until he could find something to do. He left his children in one room, which was all the home he could provide for their shelter. Before he went away he paid the rent for two months in advance, so they should be sure of a roof over their heads for this length of time. The children did not miss him especially; it was their mother who had been the important factor in their lives. Lizzie, though scarcely more than a child, showed she had inherited her mother's character and bravery of spirit, and the pressure of poverty had developed these beyond her years.

The public charities of the city were unknown to Jeff and his sister and because they made no outcry their circumstances remained undiscovered. From her brother, who spent most of his days in the streets selling papers, or doing any sort of work by which he could earn money, Lizzie learned of the various movements in operation for the advantage of homeless, or worse than homeless boys. Naturally, she drew the conclusion that they were the favored ones, and therefore declared, at a moment when driven beyond endurance: "Folks thinks boys is all they is, an' I don't see what's the use of such a mizzable lot of us girls!"

Her discontent with her sex was increased because two of the younger children were little girls, for whom Lizzie, in her pessimistic state of mind, saw a dark future. She had taken the three children out one afternoon, to see the wonders of the Christmas shop windows. What they had seen was still fresh in their minds, and they sat together talking happily, on an old quilt Lizzie had spread for their comfort over the bare boards of the floor. While they were out, they met a perambulating individual in the street who was disguised in the conventional costume of Santa Claus. The children believed he was what he appeared, and were much elated by the meeting.

"I wasn't one bit afraid," boasted Mary, who was six years old and the eldest of the infantile trio. "When he asked me what I wanted for Christmas, I just telled him 'bout ten dollies, an' a buggy, an' a cat, an' bushels of candy, an'—"

She continued enumerating her wants, while Robert, whose three years of life marked him the baby, though seemingly absorbed in the occupation of enlarging a hole he had found in the worn quilt, kept up a monotonous refrain, "Tars an' feels, tars an' feels," which, translated, meant cars and wheels, spoken in reference to the mechanical devices that had caught and fascinated his attention.

Lizzie, engaged in the homely occupation of washing the dishes they had used at breakfast, was watching and listening. She furtively wiped her eyes on her dishcloth, and observing what Robert was doing, pounced upon him with an assumption of severity.

"You bad boy!" she exclaimed, giving him a vigorous shaking, which seemed to have no effect upon Robert, "You bad boy, stop making holes in the quilt, or I'll slap you hard."

"Tars an' feels," Robert crooned, looking up at his sister with an angelic smile.

"It's a mean shame," she protested, "that's what it is. I've got to tell 'em."

Her grief made her voice harsh when she explained, "Santa Claus ain't likely to find us this year. He don't know we've moved."

The wail of distress that followed her announcement drove her to desperation.

"You keep still," she commanded. "There ain't no Santa Claus; there ain't no Santa Claus for poor folks."

The next moment she was cuddling the children in her arms, mingling her tears with theirs.

"I wisht they was," she sobbed. "I wisht they was. Everything is for boys, an' we're just mizzable girls, 'cept Robbie, and he's too little to count."

"Tars an' feels," chanted Robert, struggling out of his sister's arms to rock himself back and forth contentedly, keeping time with his words.

When the bells of Christmas eve were chiming, there were no glad tidings in their ringing for Lizzie. There was little for the family to eat, and only a few pennies to meet tomorrow's needs. Christmas gifts for the children were impossible, and Lizzie had nothing with which to manufacture even makeshift toys. She huddled the children together and with the old quilt wrapped around them as a protection against the cold, they sat looking out of the window, listening to the sounds of Christmas cheer.

The little ones, secure in the blessed, unthinking faith of childhood, chattered merrily of their Christmas expectations, and Lizzie, too young to have forgotten entirely the land of make-believe, told them absorbing stories of delightful thing that had happened, and that, perhaps, might happen again. The room was chilly. There was only a small fire in the stove, which served for the double purpose of cooking and heating. An electric lamp in the street fronted their window, and shed light in the room, saving them from darkness. This light was company for Lizzie when the children were asleep and she was alone. It was bright and seemed alive, and she watched every night for it to flash into radiance. They were feeling happy there together, far away in their land of make-believe, when their brother Jeff entered the room and dispelled Lizzie's brief illusion.

"I'm all in," he said, hoarsely.

He threw himself on his bed in a corner, where he lay shivering, although his flesh was burning with fever. Lizzie hastened to his side.

"What's the matter, Jeff?" she cried. "Oh, you ain't sick? You dassent be sick. Don't you dare be sick, Jeff," she implored.

Jeff roused himself enough to mutter, "Don't be scairt. 'Tain't nothing but a sore throat."

Lizzie helped him out of his shabby suit of clothes and tucked him in bed, covering him as warmly as she could.

"Don't you dare be sick, Jeff!" she moaned.

Christmas morning dawned on a forlorn group of children. When the little ones awakened and found themselves disappointed in their Christmas expectations, they cried pitifully, and the tears were running down Lizzie's cheeks when she gave them their meagre breakfast. She was beyond speaking words of comfort. Jeff, her mainstay, lay still and unheeding, and turned away from the cup of milk she held to his lips. The morning wore on until it was nearly noon. Then Jeff, opening his eyes to find Lizzie bending over him, whispered weakly, "ticket for Christmas dinner."

He was silent again, until Lizzie, not comprehending his meaning, said in the voice she used when trying to console the children, "that's all right, Jeff."

The boy moved his head from side to side, impatiently. "In my pocket," he managed to utter.

Lizzie understood. Her mind moved rapidly. Here was an unexpected opportunity which might lead to something for the little ones. She knew there was to be a Christmas dinner for the newsboys, and she had heard that somewhere they were giving away baskets of food, and toys, too, for poor little children.

With the thought in her mind: "every thing is for boys," she hurriedly divested herself of her skirts, and put on Jeff's suit over her thin under-garments. She flung his cap on her head, and her hand touched her long, thick hair. She took a rusty pair of shears and cut off the braid, leaving unsightly, jagged ends hanging about her ears. She kicked the braid under the stove, and directing the children, "be good while sister is gone, because I'm going to find Santa Claus," she ran out of the room and locked the door behind her. She shrank from those she met in the street, fearing everyone would know she was a girl dressed in boy's clothing, but her thin, curveless little figure made her disguise complete, and she passed unnoticed.

At the place where the newsboys' dinner was to be served she found a noisy, scuffling crowd, waiting for the doors to be opened. This ceremony performed, she was rushed in with the shouting, pushing mass of boys, and only came to a full realization of her surroundings when she was seated at a long, narrow table, set with rows of knives and forks, glasses of celery, and plates heaped with bread, cut in thick slices.

"Everything is for boys," she thought again, looking up and down the rows of eager faces.

"How they carry on," her next thought was, when she saw the universal scrimmage, and heard pleasantries in street vernacular shouted from to table to table.

Plates filled with "turkey dinner," which were rapidly being placed upon the table, had a quieting effect upon the shrill voices and restless bodies. When her turn came she could not eat, because she was wondering how she could take something to the children. The thought of Jeff, sick and unattended, was another trouble. She was gazing vacantly at the food before her, leaving it untasted, and her lack of appetite attracted the attention of the boys who sat near.

"Say, kid, pass her along, if you don't want it," she heard a voice saying. Then there came a pause which, to Lizzie, was freighted with awful meaning. The boy opposite was leaning across the table and pointing at her with his knife.

"Say!" he exclaimed in distinctly audible tone, "he's a her."

Lizzie, pale and trembling, now that she was discovered, became to herself a scorn and derision. "He's a her," a dozen—a hundred voices shrilled in her ears, and Lizzie felt like a hunted wild thing, unable to find cover.

There was a rapping on the table that silenced the din.

"Boys, what do you mean by teasing that poor, little fellow," demanded a woman's voice. "Keep quiet and eat your dinners. There are to be pie and oranges, but you can't have them unless you stop teasing that little boy."

Then said the one who had not been deceived by Lizzie's disguise, "Aw, she ain't no boy; he's a girl."

As in a dream, Lizzie was led away from the table into another room, where there were sympathizing listeners to hear, while she sobbed out her sorrows.

"Everything is for boys," she ended, "that's why I put on Jeff's clothes. Folks thinks boys is all they is!"

The rest of the tale scarcely needs to be told. Hearts surely warm to tenderness and love at Christmas time, and hands are open and eager to give. Lizzie took Christmas cheer and Christmas visitors home to Jeff and the children. The drear, cold room grew warm and bright under the ministration of Christmas kindness, and those who came to comfort stayed until comfort was assured. When they went away they left promises of help in the future, so long as help was required.

After they were gone Lizzie picked up a letter which the postman had slipped under the door during her absence. In the excitement of having guests who seemed to have given wings to trouble, it had been overlooked. Lizzie opened it eagerly. When she had read its contents she turned to her brother.

"Jeff," she asked, cautiously, "kin you listen?"

"Yep," returned Jeff in a voice that showed he was feeling much better.

"Pa says," Lizzie began, "This is to let you know I've got what looks like a steady job, and if you can stick it out a few weeks longer, I'll send money to bring you here and give you a good home. I think it is a sure thing this time. Let me know how you are fixed, and if you can get along till I can send the money.

"Your Loving Father."

"Jeff, do you think we kin stick it out?" Lizzie questioned, anxiously.

"Watch me!" Jeff answered hoarsely, but with unmistakable certainty.

Then he looked at his sister out of eyes filled with affection and admiration.

"Say, I've got the dandy sidepartner," he whispered.

And the song that rose in Lizzie's heart was a song that cheered and strengthened.

"Girls is some good, after all," it sang over and over.

Presidents as Church-Goers

Aged Washingtonian Tells of the Religious Side of Our Chief Executives.

In the ninety-ninth year of his age, and almost seeing the dawn of another century, William Birth recently penetrated the veil between time and eternity in Washington City. One afternoon, when he was in comparative health, he said to the narrator:

"I have lived in this national capital all of my life, and have seen it grow from infancy to splendid maturity. I have known many of our presidents, and have seen all but one of them.

"My earliest recollections are of stories told to me by participants in the war of 1812. It has always been difficult for me to distinguish between what I then heard and what I actually saw. I do not believe that I saw the burning of the Capitol; and yet, I heard so many stories concerning it that I have pictures of it in my mind, so that it has seemed to me that I could actually see it all of these years.

"I never saw President Washington, but I heard so much of him from those who knew him that I feel as though I had known him in my childhood. I presume that Washington was our greatest Christian president, and that Jackson was farthest from being an ideal worshiper.

"Five of our presidents were church officers, trustees or vestrymen, namely, Washington, John Quincy Adams, Garfield and Benjamin Harrison. Madison, Monroe, Tyler, Fillmore, Hayes and McKinley were communicants.

"Everybody knows that Washington was an Episcopalian; and all visitors to this city who have the time go to Alexandria, Va., to see Christ church, where Washington worshiped. The old Pohick church, out in the county, is seldom visited; and yet, as it was nearer Mt. Vernon than Alexandria is, Washington worshiped there more frequently. In fact, Washington selected the site of that church and contributed the greater part of the funds for building and maintaining it. During the civil war the Pohick church was vandalized, and a part of the time it was used as a stable for the horses of cavalrymen. It is now restored and a little congregation worships there regularly.

"John Adams was a Congregationalist, but ultimately became a Unitarian. There was no church of either one of these denominations in Washington, so President Adams usually went to either an Episcopal or a little Methodist church. Methodism was not popular in those days. He always walked to church. In fact, all of our presidents walked about the capital city and mingled with their fellow citizens as freely as they did at their homes until the civil war came, and since then they have been less accessible to the public.

"President Thomas Jefferson attended different churches, and was what might be termed 'a godly man,' and he was an approachable man, too. He was not a church member, and was denounced in political campaigns as a 'French infidel.' His two daughters were educated in a Catholic convent in France.

"President Madison was educated at Princeton, where Presbyterianism was and has been cradled, but he was an Episcopalian always and a regular attendant and communicant.

"President Monroe was also an Episcopalian and regular in his attendance at church. But he was a reserved man, and people thought him an aristocrat in his tendencies. He never stopped to talk to the folks after the meetings, and did not mingle with the people very freely.

"Although John Quincy Adams attended the Second Presbyterian church in Washington, he was a Unitarian. There was no Unitarian church in Washington, so he attended the Second Presbyterian services.

"President Jackson was a Scotch Presbyterian, and he also attended the Second Presbyterian church. Rev. Mr. Campbell was an eloquent preacher and had large congregations. He was unfriendly to the wife of John H. Eaton, secretary of war, a very beautiful woman, whose name was roughly handled by the gossips, and President Jackson left the church on that account. He stood by the abused woman, always to the day of his death defending her, and saying to the Christians who attacked her: 'This is a good woman and a good mother. Even if half of the slanders were true, or if every one of them were true, in the name of the Christ only he who is without sin should cast a stone at her.'

"Martin Van Buren was a member of the same church of which President Roosevelt is a member, the Dutch Reformed church. There is a church now for President Roosevelt to attend, and he attends it here; but there was no Dutch Reformed church in Washington then, so President Van Buren attended the Episcopalian church.

"President William Henry Harrison was a Presbyterian, but he did not live long enough to become identified with any church in Washington.

"President John Tyler was an Episcopalian and a regular communicant. He was very democratic in his manners all the time, and usually stopped to shake hands and talk with members of the congregation after church, very often walking back to the White House accompanied by several of the ladies and gentlemen.

"President Polk attended the Presbyterian church. But on communion days he took a back seat, while his wife sat nearer the front and partook of the Lord's Supper.

"President Taylor occasionally attended the Episcopal church, but he was an army man, little used to churchgoing, and was seldom seen in public. I suppose all army men are somewhat weaned from church-going on account of their camp life and campaigns.

"There was a little Unitarian church here when Mr. Fillmore was in the White House, and he attended that church. It was not a popular religion in those days.

"President Pierce (pronounced 'Purse') was a member of the First Presbyterian church. He did not attend communion, but his wife did. I was a member of that church, too. President Pierce often went to the prayer meetings on Thursday evenings, and I frequently walked home with him to the White House. He told me that he had been reared in the Congregational church. Subsequently he became an Episcopalian, and belonged to that church when he died.

"President Buchanan was a Scotch Presbyterian. He attended the services in Willard's hall, where a little congregation gathered about twice a month.

"President Lincoln had a pew in the First Presbyterian church, and his wife was a member there; but President Lincoln was not a member of any church, that I ever heard of, although he went regularly with his wife.

"President Johnson attended all of the churches, although I do not believe that he was ever a member of any religious society.

"President Grant and all of the members of his family were Methodists; but Grant attended the First Presbyterian church. While he was President, though, he joined the Metropolitan M. E. church, and was a staunch friend and admirer of its eloquent pastor, who afterward became Bishop Newman of that church.

"President Hayes was not a member of any church in Washington, but he was a regular attendant at Foundry M. E. church, where his wife was an active church worker.

"President Garfield was an active member of the Church of the Disciples, which used to be called the 'Campbellite' church. While he was in congress he often preached in that church pulpit. He was a communicant, and so were all of the members of his family.

"President Arthur was an Episcopalian, and a regular attendant at St. John's church, across the park known as Lafayette park, through which he walked every Sunday morning to attend services.

"President Cleveland is a Presbyterian, and during his first administration was a regular attendant upon Sunday morning services. But, during his second administration he seldom went to church. His wife never failed in her church duties and devotions. After departing from public life, the Clevelands went to live in an atmosphere heavily laden with Calvinism, at Princeton. While there, I am informed, our great ex-President has been one of the most prominent and regular of church-going gentlemen.

"President Harrison was a Presbyterian also, and was an elder in that denomination. While in the White House he seldom went to church, although he seldom missed a Sunday while he was a member of the senate.

"President McKinley was a Methodist, a very good church-goer, and interested in church affairs. While he was a member of congress he was a member of Foundry church, and when he was elected to the presidency he sent word to Washington that he would continue to attend Foundry. But after his inauguration Bishop Newman called and requested him to go to the Metropolitan M. E. church, where the bishop had long been pastor, and where President Grant had worshiped. This caused considerable coolness between those churches for a time.

"President Roosevelt, as everybody in Washington knows, goes to the Dutch Reformed church. He walks from the White House to that church almost every Sunday morning, a distance of about one mile, and he is usually accompanied by his children-in-law.

"All of our Presidents have honored the Lord in one way or another; and the greatest statesman of them all in many ways, was the only one ever suspected of infidelity; but I could never agree that the man was an infidel at heart who said, as Jefferson did: 'When I think of human slavery in this country, and think that God is just, I tremble for my country.'"—Los Angeles Times.

PROFESSIONAL SECRET.

"Can you tell me the secret of predicting weather months ahead?"

"In confidence yes," answered the hoary prophet. "You can guess at it. If the guess is correct you call the attention of people to the fact, and if it isn't you let them forget it."—Philadelphia Ledger.

TWO OLD FRIENDS.

Soliloquy Over a Tobacco Pouch and a Minister.

I need a new tobacco pouch; we need a new minister—so they say. A younger man; our minister is old; so is my pouch, and worn with service—hard, constant, daily, humble service: It is frayed at the edges; so is he. All old, good men are. And we must have new ones, that when we display them other people will not think either that we are out of fashion or that we are too poor to get what we ought to have.

It has worn well, my pouch; it was a good one when I got it; well made, strong, serviceable, good to look at, so was he. It is good to look at still, I think; certainly not beautiful; but surely friendly, at the very least; and though its buckskin covering is torn and ragged it serves its purpose perfectly, and it will expand now as well as ever to carry all that I may need; and his great heart finds room for all our troubles.

But my wife tells me it is disgraceful to carry such a wornout thing about, and, being a bit absent-minded, I generally fail to notice who may be by to criticise when I fill my pipe. Men understand; the dear wife doesn't—though she doesn't want a new minister, thank God. And in a few days my unwillingness to see her really distressed will send me to the tobacconist's for a new pouch, though I promise you it shall be a duplicate of the old as nearly as may be; and I will carry it and use it, and I shall grow to love it—and when it is old I shall love it best. But meanwhile, the one I have, quite good, dear, kindly and accustomed, that must go. It shall not be thrown away, for I keep them all in a drawer in my office desk; and when the spring comes and I go into the mountains, for a little while to fish for trout it is always the old ones, the worn and patient ones, the friendly ones, that go with me.

And he, my Dr. Lander, who cannot hear the music which his nature craves because the homeless must be cared for, nor keep in touch with current theological thoughts because the bodies of the starving ones are worth more than all the costly books in Christendom—he, who loves us all, and whom some of us love, knows that others of us want (ah, no; wish, rather!) a younger man, and he is going to resign; and "they" are going to accept his resignation. Yet ever shall he go with me into the silent spaces day by day, where, away from the dusty world, the clear, strong wind blows the cobwebs from one's character; and into that glorious, fragrant, sunlight, where, freed for a moment from the rush and drudgery of living, one really lives.—Atlantic Monthly.

FORTUNATE INCREASE.

A reporter was congratulating Mr. Marconi at Sydney, N. S., upon his success with transatlantic wireless telegraphy.

"But, sir," said the reporter, "they tell me you are working so hard that you only sleep four hours a night."

"Yes, that is true," said the inventor.

"No wonder you are getting thin," the reporter observed. "You are growing famous to be sure, but at what a price of flesh!"

"I am not like the Italian admiral, Libertini, then," said Mr. Marconi, laughing.

"Libertini," he went on, "had won many battles and great renown, and at a ball given in his honor, one lady said to another:

"'But how frightfully fat our dear admiral is getting.'

"'Yes,' said the second lady. 'Isn't it fortunate? Otherwise he wouldn't be able to wear all his medals.'"—Washington Star.

Horses and Horseshoeing Values

The Yearbook of the department of agriculture of 1906, which is issued during July of the succeeding year, is out. In reverting to the various statistical tables treated therein we find much of interest which relates to the horse, and as the Journal is the disseminator of publicity in regard to all matters pertaining to the trade, it is becoming that following the other topics treated in past issues that of the horse should now be taken up and disposed of.

It is interesting to note that the table under "Horses and Mules" in the Yearbook shows a striking increase in the number of these animals since 1900. It is true that in the table presented there is a falling off in number of horses in 1902-3 as compared with the figures presented in 1901, and as will be seen, about the same ratio of figures in the number is shown in the columns in which mules are treated. However, taking the period as a whole, there is a most striking increase in the number of horses shown, for the figures show no less than 6,227,059 more as compared with the number given in 1900, an average increase of over 1,000,000 horses per year; while the increase of mules shows that there were 1,730,

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1907.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Many an airship has the best of it with some of the presidential booms in the matter of sailing.

Sir Thomas Lipton says he will try to lift the American cup next summer. Take your time, Thomas.

Japan might possibly feel like fighting if the Pacific fleet doesn't stop there and have a good time.

We seldom read anything concerning Gas Addicks, of Delaware, except that he has been defeated, or is about to be.

Mr. Tom Lawson is going to begin the New Year with a resolution that he will write no more than one book during 1908.

Somebody has expressed the hope that the present style of battleship will not be out of date by the time the fleet gets around the world.

"It is a pleasant thing to die for those we love," writes a Texas poetess. And the pert paragraphers are asking her how she found it out.

Secretary Taft's trip around the world, followed by the Pacific fleet's cruise, will give the nations an idea of what sort of country we have, anyway.

Admiral Dewey's seventieth birthday anniversary will not occur until December 26, but he has already celebrated the event and got it off his mind.

There is talk of sending Mr. Bryan's daughter as a delegate to the Denver convention from a Colorado district. Colorado may be relied on for enough novelties to make the convention attractive.

After all, it was easier for Roosevelt to get out of the 1908 race than it will be for some aspiring gentlemen to get in it.

It is possible that Mr. Bryan would not be averse to having another candidate or two bob up, just to make the Denver convention worth going miles to see.

"A corn orchard, parked with grasses and fragrant with the bloom of alfalfa," is the way F. D. Coburn describes Kansas. Who knows but that Kansas may some day become a great literary center.

A $20 gold coin that sells for $30 may not be artistic, but it isn't what could be called a yellow peril.

Admiral Rojestvensky says the American fleet is superior to that of Japan. Remember Rojestvensky?

President Roosevelt says it is a "bully good fleet." Which would seem to be about all that any nation could desire.

It is right that General Kuropatkin should try to help General Stoessel. Whipped men should stand by each other.

English newspapers will have to forgive us because we can't share in their fears that the Pacific fleet is going to get hurt.

As the campaign of 1908 approaches there appears to be no doubt that the submergence of Alton B. Parker will stand as the record.

Bryan's Commoner says there is never any question which way the Democratic party is traveling. It surely hasn't kept many people guessing whether it is going or coming.

A French tailor predicts that American gentlemen will be wearing corsets next season. If he is right we shall expect to hear of a political spellbinder breaking a stay now and then, as the campaign progresses.

Get a state political party good and hungry for office, and it is bound to harmonize sooner or later.

It is quite a victory to get the brewers to even admit that there are such things in existence as undesirable saloons.

Is it really worth while to wonder what sort of declaration Mr. Bryan will make on the night of election, 1908?

The men who live to be over ninety and die rich usually have a long list of eccentricities that the neighbors talk about.

A doctor says that tough meat is just as nourishing as tender. But will the butcher admit that he has any tough meat?

There is reason to doubt the prediction that the Teddy bear has not come to stay. There will be other crops of children coming on from year to year.

Georgians will have the new prohibition law to help them in the matter of swearing off. But that may take all the pleasure out of it for some of them.

There is talk of sending Grover Cleveland to the Denver convention. But there is a probability that Mr. Cleveland has already made a fishing engagement for convention week.

Senator Davis has denied the rumor that his name is Jeffries, and not Jefferson. But inasmuch as his name is not destined to do much thundering down the corridors of time, the denial is not important.

Senator La Follette will endeavor to capture the Nebraska Republican delegation. Going to a convention with a state delegation tucked in his pocket gives a man prestige, and La Follette knows it.

HUGHES AND NEW YORK.

The New York county Republican committee postponed action on the resolutions offered by Senator Saxe, endorsing the candidacy of Governor Hughes, the affirmative vote on the motion to postpone being overwhelming.

We confess, however, our inability to agree with the conclusion advanced, that this action takes Mr. Hughes out of the reckoning. It is understood that some of the governor's admirers voted for the delay, and this fact leads to the inference that they prefer to make haste slowly rather than run the risk of blundering by precipitation.

However much politicians may seek to create the impression that radical differences of opinion exist between President Roosevelt and Governor Hughes, a comparison of their official activities and public utterances furnishes a negative to any such contention. Both are broad-minded, both are reformers, and both are patriots, esteeming that to be best which is for the public interest. Possessing these views in common, even admitting that they differ in methods, is it not more reasonable to think they will get together than that they will station themselves in hostile camps?

By the time the county committee again assembles Secretary Taft will have had opportunity to go over the work that has been done in his behalf, and observe the status of his campaign. If matters are progressing satisfactorily, and he can demonstrate to the President and Governor Hughes that he is reasonably sure of the nomination with the aid of New York, that resolution, in our judgment, will not again see the light of day. If, on the other hand, affairs are not moving Taftward in a manner to justify assurance, would it be bad politics, were the forces now working in the interests of the war secretary to transfer their energies in behalf of New York's governor?

Bear in mind the President has said repeatedly that he is interested in perpetuating the general policy of the administration because the people want it perpetuated. That is exactly Secretary Taft's position, and it can be assumed then that the one will not allow his personal preference, nor the other his individual ambition, to stand as an obstacle in the path of that program. The practical question of the hour is, how can that result be surely attained?

AS TO SPELLING.

Cleveland school authorities are jubilant over the result of a novel spelling contest recently held between that city and Chicago. A list of twenty words was submitted to eighth grade and first year High school pupils in both cities, and Cleveland authorities assert that the average in 53 elementary schools and four High schools of that city was better than the record of the best single eighth grade in Chicago.

The list of words was as follows:

"Operation, friend, anxiety, probably, exercise, experiment, satisfied, gradually, invincible, physician, shoulders, rival, language, length, patient, determined, attempted, interrupt, medium and symptoms."

It is worth noting that the best record in any eighth grade of the Chicago schools was 84 per cent and the worst 57 per cent; that the best record in Cleveland eighth grade was 93 2-7 per cent, the worst 74 per cent and the average 84.17 per cent.

And Assistant Superintendent Hicks of the Cleveland schools expresses the opinion that pupils in that city are better spellers than the pupils of any other city in the country.

While The Blade cannot challenge the truth of the statement, for proof to the contrary is not available, it shows a lamentable decadence in that branch of elementary education. We venture to assert that most country schools could beat Cleveland's record to a standstill. There is not what might be termed "a twister" in the list, not one but is in common every day use, and yet Cleveland's pupils missed an average of three words.

The fact is, not enough attention is paid to spelling in these days of educational fads and frills. A return to the good old way of "spelling bees," the installation of contests between schools and practical instruction to those pupils who are "off" in spelling would produce surprisingly beneficial results. But in the hustle and bustle to cover all the educational topics in the universe, it is little wonder that the children are not more proficient in the rudiments.

ALL TALKING ABOUT IT.

European comment on the departure of the American fleet for Pacific waters is as interesting as it is diverse.

The Germans generally accept the administration's explanation and approve the program as affording an excellent opportunity for practice; the phlegmatic Briton regards it as a "political reconnoissance" destined to influence congress to be more liberal in appropriations for defensive measures; the volatile Frenchman looks for possible trouble, while the Russian, still smarting from the spanking administered him by the little Jap, cannot conceal his exultation over what he calls a "bold Rooseveltian stroke" to shift our naval strength to the point of greatest danger.

It must be confessed that our own people are far from being convinced as to the real purposes involved in the expedition. We realize that public policy precludes the publication of all that is passing between governments and while we cannot see what possible umbrage Japan can take to the transference of our naval base to another part of our own possessions, the enormous outlay which this expedition entails and the risks incurred by the journey are well calculated to stimulate curiosity.

TAFT RETURNS TO HIS POST.

William Howard Taft, secretary of war and leading candidate for the Republican nomination for the presidency, is again at his official post in Washington.

When he walked jauntily down the gang plank of the steamer President Grant to board the tug, there were no outward evidences that he had just completed a most strenuous task of globe-trotting. He looked in the pink of condition and admitted he felt that way. And he was agile enough to dodge the reporters when they broached the subject of politics.

The cables have kept us pretty well informed in general terms of Secretary Taft's doings abroad. We know that he addressed the first Filipino assembly and spoke encouraging words to the islanders; that he was given a remarkable reception in Japan and exchanged assurances of the most pacific character; that his visit to the commercial centers of China strengthened American interests and that Emperor Nicholas accorded him unusual attention. Just what specific missions, if any, were entrusted to him by the President, the future may reveal, but his record of past achievement leaves no room for doubt that Mr. Taft accomplished what he was sent forth to accomplish and in a manner that will redound to the credit of the nation.

As to his candidacy for the higher office, his return will be an inspiration to his friends, and from now on we may expect to witness a vigorous campaign in his behalf.

GOVERNMENT LICENSES IN DRY TERRITORY.

The United States senate has requested the finance committee of that body to report whether it is practicable for the national government to discontinue the issuance of permits to retail liquor dealers in states, counties and municipalities where local option prevails.

This brings to the surface the question whether the federal government should continue to encourage violations of state liquor laws.

Persistent efforts have been made to secure a reversal of the practice of the government to issue liquor licenses to persons selling intoxicants in violation of state laws, but so far these efforts have net availed. There is no class of laws more universally violated than state liquor laws. This general violation is due in a great measure to the rule of the government in granting licenses to applicants who purposely intend to violate state statutes by selling liquors in cities, counties and states where such sale is outlawed.

The internal revenue law of 1862, which is yet in operation, in referring to the granting of licenses, says:

No such license shall be construed to authorize the commencement or continuance of any trade, business, occupation or employment therein mentioned, within any state or territory of the United States, in which it is or shall be specially prohibited by the laws thereof, or in violation of the laws of any state or territory.

Even under that provision of the law the treasury department has persisted in interpreting the law to mean that it must tax, or license, all persons engaged in the liquor business, even though selling in violation of state law.

This interpretation has stimulated lawlessness. A liquor dealer in dry territory buys a government license and sets up the plea that he is justified in nullifying the state law because the government grants him a license. Another thing which aids him is the rule of the treasury department which forbids internal revenue collectors from testifying in state courts as to who are holders of licenses.

The states are quick to comply with federal laws. There is not a state in which moonshining or smuggling is encouraged. On the contrary, the states stand ready to aid the government in the enforcement of its laws. It would seem that it is equally the duty of the government to assist in upholding the laws of the several states. A liquor dealer who sells in violation of a state law should not be able to plead the excuse that his lawlessness has the approval of the general government.

Now that the question is before the senate let there be a sifting of the proposition to its last analysis.

WOULD REPEAL DUTY ON ART.

A bill has been introduced in the house to remove the duty on works of art. The American Art league, which is in charge of the movement and has been waiting a favorable opportunity, was encouraged to begin an active campaign by the recommendation of President Roosevelt in his last message.

The merits of the proposition are beyond controversy. Congress imposed a duty so heavy as to be almost prohibitory, except to persons of unlimited means, on the theory that works of art are luxuries. That they are luxuries is largely due to this import tax, whereas they are unquestionably of great educational value and their purchase should be encouraged, not practically forbidden.

With the duty removed, art museums throughout the country could add liberally to their treasures, and people who cannot afford private galleries would thereby be enabled to enjoy advantages which are, as a rule, denied them.

It is hoped congress will make an exception in this case and promptly pass the bill, although the signs are none too propitious. The facts that the bill treads on the "sacred schedules," that Democrats are watching for an opening to attack the tariff and that Republican leaders are dodging all references to that fearsome topic, make, it extremely unlikely that the American Art league can score a victory at this session.

But the cause is just and is gaining converts every day from the ranks of reasoning people.

CORTELYOU'S STATEMENT.

The secretary of the treasury is called the "sphinx" of the cabinet. He rarely talks for publication, but when he does emerge from his shell of silence, he employs few words to say what he has to say. And it does not require an interpreter to unravel his meaning.

Mr. Cortelyou has been placed in an unpleasant attitude by busy political gossips, who seemed to take delight in dragging him out from the shadows of his own choosing. They were helped in their game by the fact that everyone concedes Mr. Cortelyou's fitness to occupy the chair of the chief executive. Only they attributed to him the methods of the "velvet-footed politician." Under the guise of a third-term movement, he was insidiously working up a Cortelyou boom.

The more impressive the silence from the Cortelyou corner, the more active these gossips became, and finally they were so convinced of the truth of their own fabrications, they couldn't see any other outcome than an open breach in the cabinet.

It was the last straw that broke the camel's back and when Cortelyou was credited with saying that he had received rough treatment from the white house, he exploded. "It is an unqualified lie," was his laconic characterization of this latest canard, and now he has followed it up with a terse, frank statement of his position.

Mr. Cortelyou does not deny that he has an ambition to become president of the United States, and he infers that he may have something later to say on that subject. Likewise he says he has decided views both as to policies and to candidates, and he intimates that he won't be backward in expressing himself at the proper time. But for the present, he is attending to his business as secretary of the treasury and is not running a political bureau either for himself or for anyone else.

The statement is a model of direct assertion as to facts and of positive denial as to rumors, and if we are not mistaken, it will have the effect to turn the activities of the mischief makers to other quarters.

AN UNSEEMLY ROW.

There should be some way of punishing Williams and De Armond for their disgraceful row in the chamber of the house of representatives. True, congress was not in session at the time, and technically no contempt was committed against that body, but it was contempt just the same, not only of congress, but of the American people. Members of the national legislature who forget the dignity of their office in the heat of political discussion should be suspended until they can learn to control their tempers.

The encounter grew out of a difference over committee assignments, De Armond choosing to think that Williams, in placing one of the Missourian's colleagues, had deliberately given offense. Williams said it was due to a misunderstanding, and De Armond, in his wrath, used language that is not recognized in diplomatic circles. Blows were exchanged, but friends interfered before either combatant was seriously hurt, although both bore slight marks of the fray.

While the Republican leaders claim satisfaction because the affray was wholly within Democratic lines, they should bear in mind that the donkey is dangerous only when it kicks up its heels. It is the sign of an awakening when Bourbon wheel horses begin punching one another's noses, and this little game of fisticuffs may be the harbinger of trouble in the political world.

The Blade's Popular Premium

NOTTINGHAM LACE CURTAINS

This Announcement Is of Interest to Subscribers Whose Time Expires Next Month.

The demand of our subscribers for Blade premium curtains will never cease. It is an article useful in every household, and since we give them, and do not sell them, it is a matter of real benefit to subscribers of The Blade. Already have we given nearly 100,000 pairs of these curtains to our subscribers, and in arranging for this season's supply, which will be larger than ever, we find the cost of manufacturing increased fully twenty-five per cent. Notwithstanding this we shall continue to give them more freely than ever. We have these curtains made especially for our purposes—all of them being exactly the same pattern, so that subscribers getting pairs at intervals will always find them to match. Each curtain is 30 inches wide by 2½ yards long, and we always send two curtains (or one pair) postpaid by mail to each person awarded. The retail price of these curtains in local stores would be from $1.00 to $1.50 per pair.

How to Obtain the Premium.

On the first day of each month we shall mail notice to every subscriber whose time expires during that month, giving choice of several propositions for renewal. All who send us a club of ten or more subscribers according to proposition number 3 will receive one pair or two pairs of these curtains postpaid by mail. By January 1st many whose subscriptions expire during January should have our propositions. If not received by January 4, drop us a postal and we will promptly mail a duplicate. We shall be disappointed if each subscriber does not renew under one of our propositions, as The Blade is the cheapest and best weekly newspaper in the world, and will be the most popular paper printed during the coming presidential campaign. While all should renew under one of our propositions, we shall be prepared for the majority to send us clubs of ten or more, and avail themselves of our curtain propositions. It will be noticed that we do not now make this proposition a general one to all of our subscribers at the same time. It would be impossible to serve all at once. One mill could not manufacture and supply us, except by regular monthly shipments, which enable us to take care each month of those subscribers whose time expires dur.. g the current month. We now make this offer to January subscribers only, and thirty days later the January people will have their turn and so on in order of expirations. In this way we will be able to take care of orders with regularity, and all our subscribers will be served in due time during their expiration month. Remember, unless you acceptn one of our January propositions by February 1st, you will never have the opportunity again, because beginning with that date we shall deal with February subscribers only. In the meantime, if you do not renew, your name would be dropped from our list, and your address would be lost to us. We hope to have a renewal of all of our January names and a large number of new ones as well.

THE MULCT LAW OF IOWA.

"Enforcement of the liquor laws" is the watchword in Iowa, and officials who have been blind to flagrant violations are beginning to feel the force of public opinion.

For ten years, from 1884 to 1894, the state was operating under a prohibition law which was openly disregarded in cities like Davenport. In the latter year in order to appease sentiment in the large cities, the Marvin mulct law was passed. This measure permitted the sale of liquor in counties that gave a majority vote for it, but under the following rigid restrictions:

Saloons close at 10 o'clock at night.
They must not open before 5 o'clock in the morning.
They must remain closed on holidays and Sundays.
They must pay a mulct tax of $600 to the county.
They must pay such license as the city council may impose.
There shall be but one entrance and that upon the main street.
There shall be no tables or chairs in the saloon.
There shall be allowed no female patrons.
Free lunches and lewd pictures must be tabooed.
There shall be no screens in the windows.

Of course the saloonkeepers didn't like this, but it gave them a conditional license, and that was better than operating in open defiance of the law. Then they adopted the tactics that men in their business employ the country over. They began to encroach, little by little, ignoring the restrictions imposed by the statute, until, in time, they were doing business pretty much as they pleased.

But the wave of revolt against the saloon that is sweeping over the country has invaded Iowa and attracted the attention of the state authorities with the result that they are notifying county prosecutors to compel a strict observance of the mulct law. As showing how negligent these officials have been, in some counties, not even the mulct tax has been collected, which is remarkable, for usually there are energetic taxpayers in every community to protest against such omissions.

We confess to a curiosity to learn the comparative merits of prohibition and of strict regulation as embodied in the mulct law, and it may be possible to ascertain them if the Iowa officials persist in their present campaign. Davenport, for example, has a very large per cent of foreign population, and prohibition in that municipality was more or less of a farce. A rigid enforcement of this local option measure would certainly be only a few degrees removed from actual prohibition, and might be a much greater aid to temperance than the kind of prohibition that prevailed in Davenport. The practical operation of the mulct law in Iowa is at least worth studying.

MEAT GIVEN A CROWN.

Vegetarians, as a measure of self-defense, will be inclined to accuse Dr. H. S. Grindley, professor of chemistry in the University of Illinois, of being in league with the beef trust.

For Dr. Grindley, basing his statement on experiments conducted under the auspices of the department of agriculture, boldly asserts that all kinds of meat are more easily digested and assimilated than any other class of food.

Peanuts and such like are relegated to the garbage heap.

The professor seems to gloat over the revelations that have come to him through his tests. Meats that heretofore have been regarded with suspicion, have been given blue ribbons. Veal and pork, as well as steak, old or young, rare or well done, and cooked in every conceivable fashion, are all muscle and tissue builders and perform their work with neatness and dispatch.

Really, we wish the professor had included in his report a description of his "meat squad." We have seen strong young fellows with sound teeth wither under a diet of boarding house steak, although at the start they looked fit enough to digest tenpenny nails. On the other hand there are cooks, it is claimed, who can concoct a digestible dish out of a fried bootleg, and so it may be that the professor's chef had something to do with producing extraordinary results out of his experiments.

At any rate, the vegetarians owe it to themselves to get busy. Their fad has been dealt a severe blow, all the more severe owing to the fact that Dr. Grindley has the backing of the federal government, and unless he can be dislodged from his position by a counter assault, the cause of vegetarianism is doomed.

BRYAN IN A NEW ROLE.

Washington correspondents of eastern Democratic newspapers are devoting a good deal of space to a discussion of Mr. Bryan and of Mr. Bryan's plans. Most of them profess to see in his present program a decided change in policy and they interpret it as indicating the existence in Mr. Bryan's mind of a strong hope of success.

It will be recalled that on the occasion of his recent visit to Chicago, Mr. Bryan extended the olive branch to Roger Sullivan and to other Democrats with whom he has had differences in the past. And since then he has given unqualified denial to a statement attributed to him, in effect that he had denounced Patrick McCarren and was urging his Brooklyn supporters to retire Mr. McCarren.

Heretofore Mr. Bryan has been pursuing anything but a conciliatory attitude toward those Democrats who refused to embrace his principles. On the contrary he has used the verbal lash unsparingly, with the result that there has always been a formidable opposition to him within the party lines.

Nor is this radical departure confined to persons. In matters of party policy Mr. Bryan is showing a deference to the opinions of Democratic leaders that is quite incomprehensible except on the theory that having tried twice without success to win on fads, he is willing enough now to let others "name the poison." At any rate, he is not letting out a whimper concerning government ownership, and has quit drawing the deadline on those Democrats who are affiliated with trusts or corporations.

It is a misfortune for him, perhaps, that in this shifting of positions, he has not yet been able to carry all his following with him. Several radical Bryan newspapers are conducting the fight on the same old lines, utterly oblivious to the fact that their chief is playing a new game. But it takes time to work a complete revolution, and Bryan is a model of energy when once he has put on the harness in his own behalf. He may, therefore, be able to round up the herd before serious damage has been done his fences.

It will be an interesting political study to watch Mr. Bryan in his new role. That he is playing better politics than he ever did before goes without saying, but even in this there is danger from the fact that the fanatics who have been holding fast to his coat-tails in season and out of season, are so accustomed to the old method as not to fall readily into the new. At best he is sailing a tempestuous sea.

GOVERNMENT EXPENSES.

Chairman Tawney, of the appropriations committee, is very emphatic in his conclusions that the government must pursue a policy of retrenchment or face a deficit. Our expenses are catching up rapidly with the revenues, and the estimates for the next fiscal year are so large that only a horizontal pruning process will leave any considerable margin.

The estimates for the army and navy are $100,000,000 in excess of those for the preceding year, and these do not provide for additional battleships recommended by the President and secretary of the navy. The chairman's especial reference to these estimates leads to the conclusion that here, in his opinion the pruning knife should be most vigorously applied, a proposition in accord with popular opinion. If there is any merit in the international peace propaganda, the United States, better than any European nation, can afford to take the initiative in placing more reliance on arbitration and less on guns and battleships.

Besides, we are all vitally concerned in the development of our inland waterways, which, according to conservative estimates, will involve an annual outlay of $50,000,000 for the next ten years. Practically no argument has been urged against this grand project, and if congress does not tie its hands by committing itself to an expensive army and navy policy, there is no reason why we should not begin operations at an early date.

One thing is certain—the government cannot maintain the navy and army on a war basis and at the same time carry on a broad system of internal improvements unless it provides a greater revenue. The question then is, which is the better policy? Which is more in harmony with American principles and American character?

HORROR UPON HORROR.

Almost before we can finish reading the damnable record of our negligence—a record steeped in the blood of thousands of human beings, the wires flash the news of another frightful mine horror, as if cruel emphasis were needed to make us conscious of our guilt.

No one yet knows just how exacting will be this latest toll, but the catastrophe is bad enough to be catalogued as one of the worst of our many mining disasters. Human beings—scores of them, were caught in subterranean vaults by the deadly vapors and suffocating fires, and made to die miserably, deprived of heaven's light and the ministrations of those most dear to them.

It is small consolation to the widows and orphans of Monongah, Yolande and Jacob's Creek that a tardy government has at last awakened to the necessity of taking steps that will furnish coal miners greater protection, that it has instituted an investigation and is making experiments with a view to enacting much needed legislation. But the news will furnish assurance to those who are left and who must continue to earn their bread in the mines.

No stronger indictment of a civilized nation could be furnished than that contained in the bulletin issued by the geological survey on "coal mine accidents." Our mines are killing three times as many people per 1,000 employed as those of most European countries. "In regard to deaths per million tons of coal mined," says the bulletin, "the United States is also showing an increase in the rate, whereas every other country is showing a decrease." And the reason advanced therefor is that we either do not have the protective laws, or, having them, do not enforce them. Other nations long since learned their lesson and placed enough value on human life to legislate for its greater security, while we read the horrible details of preventable accidents, sighed and did nothing.

It is well if the recent succession of disasters has aroused the government to a definite plan of action, but oh, the uselessness of the slaughter!

CURRENCY LEGISLATION.

American financiers are a practical unit in recognizing the necessity for a more elastic currency system, but from that point there is a wide divergence of opinion.

President Roosevelt, who, on most matters of public interest, entertains definite views, refrained from committing himself in his last annual message to any particular currency reform, although he declared with emphasis that reform was necessary.

Secretary Cortelyou contented himself with showing the disadvantages under which this country is working, because our currency system fails to meet conditions.

Experts in the financial world, men who have made a study of finance and a success in business, have taken up the subject more practically and yet left the layman absolutely in the dark, for the reason that scarcely two of them agree as to the best method for affording relief.

Comptroller Ridgeley favors the incorporation of a central bank, and cites the experience of older countries in support of his plan.

Chairman Fowler, of the house committee on banking and currency, would convert credit notes into bank notes, and submits an elaborate argument against the central bank proposition.

Ex-Governor Herrick, at the head of Ohio's largest financial institution, and Andrew Carnegie, plead for a currency system based on assets, but the latter maintains that the evolution must be gradual, not immediate.

While this discussion is going on outside, congress is doing nothing and conditions are slowly righting themselves. Obviously, if any amendment to the currency laws is passed, it will be only after an extended debate. Possibly before the lawmakers settle down to a consideration of the subject, the country will have entirely recovered from its monetary indisposition, and then more pressing subjects will be given the center of the stage.

Inasmuch as it appears to be the program of the majority in congress to transact as little business as possible during the present session, prospects are not bright for currency reform.

THE DOLMAN.

Garment Worn by Hussars in Early Turkish Wars.

"What is the meaning," asks a correspondent, "of the garment called, I believe, a dolman—a sleeved tunic hung from the left shoulder—worn by the king of Spain at the Bourbon wedding? The bridegroom, too, I notice, was similarly overdressed." The immediate meaning of it was that the two personages mentioned were wearing the most splendid clothes they could find in their wardrobes. It signified in the second place that both of them were officers of hussars, to whom the dolman is peculiar. Regarded as a historic relic, the dolman means even more important things. In a sense it means the salvation of Christendom from the hordes of Islam.

For hussars were invented by Matthias Corvinus, king of Hungary, one of the great opponents of the Turk in the long struggle to break into Europe. Matthias raised a special force of light cavalry by enrolling one man out of every twenty in the villages of Hungary and "hiszar" means in Magyar "twentieth."

The world has always looked to Austria and Hungary for example in the matter of light horse, and hussars have come to be copied all over Europe without any thought of the meaning of the name. Great Britain, never quick to innovate, changed two light dragoon regiments to hussars only a hundred years ago and has since added eleven hussar regiments to these. Along with the name the distinctive details of the busby and dolman have been copied too.

The dolman tells plainly of the Turkish war of the fifteenth century. The Hungarian troops had borrowed from their hostile neighbors the idea of the "dolama"—the word is Turkish—a sleeved robe worn over the other garments, probably for warmth. Whether it was Turk or Magyar who conceived the idea of casting it loose and going into action with it flying picturesquely on the breeze we do not know.

The hussar's busby, too, is Hungarian, the bag depending from the crown being a rudimentary form of a long stuffed bag that hung from the Magyar's busby to save his head and neck from sword cuts.—London Daily Mail.

MAPLE SUGAR AND SYRUP

Everybody knows where the young man's fancy is said to turn in the spring. But when it comes to a snappy morning in autumn it is hot cakes and maple syrup that make his eyes shine.

This being the case, one is likely to think long, sad thoughts after perusing the latest statistics on the subject of maple sugar. What the pure food law will do to the maple sugar myths it is hard to tell, but the investigation has almost wiped maple sugar off the food map.

We have the Indians to thank for the art of making the real maple article. They used to do it in their own happy fashion, boiling down the sap by dropping relays of hot stones into it. The early settlers improved on this, but their own methods remained pretty crude.

About 1850 the maple sugar business began to boom. Methods were improved. That product better, that sent up the demand, and by 1860, sap, demand, quality and price were all climbing.

The demand has been mounting ever since, but, strangely enough, in the face of this perpetual cry for maple syrup, there isn't much more than half as much made now as there was in 1850. The explanation is to be had in two words: the mixers.

Since 1850 the cost of producing cane sugar has gone down to a level compared with which the cost of making maple sugar seems toplofty. During the same period glucose has made its bow and got into all kinds of sweet society.

The wholesale dealer takes the common cane sugar or glucose, puts into it from a sixth to a tenth as much real maple sugar and—we eat it on our cakes and waffles. According to the lowest estimate, seven-eighths of the product sold today is only partly maple sugar or is made entirely of other materials.

A maple flavor is said to be given to some of these imitation syrups by mixing with them an extract of hickory bark. An Indiana man even took out a patent on the use of such an extract.

In spite of the fact that the demand has increased enormously while the supply has remained about the same, the price of maple sugar and of the syrup has fallen from 13 cents a pound for sugar and $1.25 a gallon for syrup in 1882 to about 10 cents a pound for sugar and 90 cents a gallon for syrup at the present time.

The only way in which one can be reasonably sure of getting the pure product is to deal directly with a trustworthy country producer. There are some of that kind. They can't afford to sell their product at the market rates for the cane sugar glucose hickory bark article, but they have built up a market of their own.

There is made in this country about 12,000,000 pounds of maple sugar annually; but a part of this is sold in a coarse form to the mixers. More than 2,000,000 gallons of real syrup is manufactured annually.

Vermont used to lead in this production. Then New York took first place. Now the order runs Ohio, New York, Vermont, Pennsylvania, Indiana, Michigan and on down the list of 21 states sending in reports.

All maples have sweet sap, but only a few of the native species furnish sugar in paying quantities. The first place is held by the sugar maple and a variety of it, the black maple. It is a peculiar fact that the variety of the sugar maple which grows in the gulf states does not yield sugar.

Maple sap is a nearly colorless liquid composed of water, sugar and various mineral substances, such as lime, potash, magnesia and iron. It also contains some organic matter in the form of vegetable acids. It is some one or a combination of all these substances in the sap which gives the sugar its flavor.

The amount of sugar in the sap varies greatly, the percentage changing as the season progresses. The maximum reported is 10.2 per cent, which was found in a small flow of sap from a tree near the end of the season. During the same season the same tree had averaged 5.01 per cent. The general average is about 3 per cent.

The sap season begins about the middle of March and continues until the third week in April. But it varies according to the lateness of the spring.

Sugarmaking has begun as early as February 22 and as late as the first week of April. The season lasts, on an average, about four weeks. The longest run on record included 43 days; the shortest only eight days.

Although the phenomenon of sap flow is not yet perfectly understood, it may be asserted that the popular idea of sap rising in the spring and retreating to the roots of the tree in autumn is a fallacy. Conclusive experiments have shown that on tapping the tree a flow of sap both from above and below comes toward the holes. There is also a very small flow from the sides of the tap holes, the sap moving freely up and down the grain of the wood but very slowly and in small quantities across it.

An ordinary mature and thrifty maple will produce about 12 gallons of sap, or three pounds of sugar a season. A sugar grove has been known to average 19 gallons of sap to a tree during eight consecutive seasons, which included one poor year.

Some trees have been credited with enormous yields. For instance, a tree in Vermont is known to have produced 30 3-4 pounds of cake sugar in one season, its sap being so rich that seven quarts made one pound of sugar. Another maple in the same state gave 175 gallons of sap in one season.—New York Sun.

CLAM CAPTURES A RAT.

A gay young rat went poaching on the preserves of a sullen, vindictive clam early this morning behind the raw bar of the Hotel Kernan, and came to a sudden grief. He is now held in a viselike grip by the clam, which is determined rather to die than release its hold on the invader of its household. A clam is usually known as a quiet, inoffensive animal of the bivalve species, and seldom figures in our life excepting at the end of a fork. But this particular bivalve has constituted itself the latest novelty in the rat trap line.

When "Charlie" White, the colored raw bar man in the Kernan cafe, went to the oyster box this morning at 8 o'clock to arrange his work his eyes almost popped from his head when he found a medium sized rat struggling to draw its right front paw out of a round hole in the partition almost large enough to accommodate its body. "Charlie" was puzzled for an instant, but soon observed that the cause of the rat's distress was a large clam on the other side of the hole that held its foot fast. The clam would not follow the rat, so the rat was pulled through after the clam, placed in a canary cage and set on exhibition at the bar.—Baltimore News.

VARIETIES

In London there is one clergyman every 2,600 persons.

Gen. Stoessel, on trial for life, accuse of twice fleeing under fire.

A square foot of a Persian rug mea 23 days' work for the weaver.

More than 200 men in New York ci are working to improve automobiles.

In Austria no less than 44 out of eve 100 doctors die of heart disease.

It was 220 years ago that the Soci of Friends founded its church in Lyn Mass.

Senator Tillman introduces a bill to a in the enforcement of state prohibiti laws.

Grapes are still trodden with the ba feet in many of the vineyards of Spa and Italy.

Greek, bound to fatherland, took wro train out of Chicago and went to S Francisco.

The Berlin police are about to ado color photography for the identificati of criminals.

The Grand Duke Constantine of Rus is said to be the most cultured Romano now living.

A pet dog of John Case of Long Isla bit off his owner's nose while Case w caressing the animal.

Twelve men arrested in Camden, J., charged with stealing and carrying a two-story house.

Fifty vessels are constantly employed repairing the submarine telegraph cabl of the world.

New York young man commits suicid leaving a note saying his mother-in-la had driven him to the act.

The newly formed Chinese cabin has decided on the regular publicati of a government newspaper.

The queen of Holland discourag gunning as far as she is able. She an ardent lover of all animals.

Representative Wallace, of Arkansa sets a new rapid-fire talk record in co gress by three speeches in one minu

William F. Walker, New Britai banker, accused of $720,000 embezzl ment, captured in Mexico.

Eight-car trains are to be run on t Boston elevated line in the endeavor cope with the traffic offered.

President said to be considering a visability of calling conference of n tions to regulate emigration.

Owen Wister startled eminent educ tors at Harvard by declaring Ameri had no scholarships of first rank.

In China it is not possible for father to leave more property to o son than to another; all must sha equally.

Richard Croker, finding the dam Irish climate rather trying, has decid to spend the remainder of the win in Egypt.

China imported $1,500,000 worth American cigarets last year, besides increased amount of American pip and tobacco.

Colonel Goethals and ex-Senat Blackburn return from Panama and t President Roosevelt work on canal progressing satisfactorily.

Alfred H. Smith, vice president the New York Central, is acquitted the charge of manslaughter in co nection with the Brewster wreck.

William Crosby, a publisher of Bo ton, who died the other day at t age of 89 years, once refused poem that were offered by Longfellow.

Liberals of the Belgium chamber d cide to oppose the ratification of t Congo treaty; their action is taken mean the fall of the government.

Oscar Schultz, of Chicago, a globe tr ter, arrived at the Hotel Walton, in Ph adelphia, with ten trunks, all of whic he said, contained clothing for himself

Secretary Cortelyou is ordered to sho cause in court why he should not be e joined from delivering Panama bonds persons and banks as allotted.

Steel shot so hard as to take the pla of diamonds for some kinds of drill are made by spraying molten steel in cold water, chilling it instantly.

Many eminent Americans appeal to t czar in behalf of Nicholas Tchaikovsk and Catherine Breshovsky, Russian rev lutionists, in prison in St. Petersburg.

Statistics recently compiled in rega to German university life show that m are dropping medicine as a professio while women are turning to it.

About the first ship subsidy ever know was that given by Ferdinand and Is bella, of Spain, to Columbus when h sailed west for the Indies and fou America.

Mary King, aged 8 years, of Philade phia, in trying to kiss a fish in a lar globe, upset the vessel, which, toppli over, struck her on the head, caus concussion of the brain.

Experts have decided that the famo St. Paul's cathedral, in London, is s so long as the buildings around it a not disturbed, and thus ends a long co troversy.

The Bishop of London, who made su a notable visit to this country in Se tember, is now planning to tour Russ next year and visit some chaplaincies that country.

The chamber of commerce, Cincinna has the best restaurant in the city, a it is run by three Scotch women, w make a yearly profit of £15,000, althou their annual rent is $5,000.

A hog weighing 240 pounds, fed in Broo lyn, N. Y., on beer and whisky by so jokers, knocked over two policeme boarded a trolley car and caused a pan and was finally caught by a reserve for of 20 policemen.

The Salvation Army in England in t last year has added directly or indirect 20,883 women, 3,162 of them having be taken into the rescue homes, and no few than 2,764 have turned out well.

A newspaper clipping forwarded Consul Harry A. Conant, of Windso states that many depositors from t United States have been opening accoun in Canadian banks, and especially branches in that city.

With an officially stated poulation 570,000, Milan contains 31 co-operati associations, with a membership of 523, and a combined capital of $157,8 They can be divided into building, i dustrial and workmen's associations

Arthur Wilcox, of Burlington, N. in an eating contest, disposed of ham sandwiches, 4 dozen small pic les, 2 pounds of cheese and 12 cups coffee, but was defeated by a strang who went him one better through t whole menu.

Percival Maitland Laurence, s preme justice of Cape Colony, who now in this country, is said to bear striking resemblance to King Edwar He is a famous jurist, and has been t supreme justice of Cape Colony for years.

Colonel John Jacob Astor has j spent $250,000 for a private clubhou on his Hudson river estate, where guests may play tennis as well pr tected from the weather as they are the indoor courts of the racket club New York.

William R. Smith, a Scotchman birth, is about to complete his fifty-fi year as superintendent of the botanic garden in Washington. He says he h served the federal government in t same position longer than any oth of its employes.

Opium imports into China increas from 5,822

TOLEDO BLADE PATTERNS

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Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

2193—Ladies' Shirred Shirtwaist, with Yoke and Three-quarter Length Sleeves. Developed in sand-colored silk voile, the model is very attractive. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2177—Ladies' Shirtwaist Almond-green figured challis was used for this tailor-made shirtwaist. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2190—Misses' Tucked Circular Skirt, in three sections. Developed in Prussian blue or olive green challis, mohair or albatross, there is nothing more becoming to the young miss. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2208—Boys' Blouse or Shirt-Blouse, with or without Buck Yoke-facing and Permanent Turndown Collar. 5 sizes—5 to 13 years.

2180—Misses' Tucked Jumper. This model is adaptable to all materials. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2182—Girl's Dress, with Three-quarter Length Sleeves and a Removable Chemisette. Challis, cashmere or albatross are all adaptable to this little frock. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2173—Ladies' Corset Cover, with or without Shield Sleeves. Persian lawn, nainsook, cambric, batiste or jaconet all develop well in this model. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

1571—Ladies' Jacket, with Vest and Three-quarter length sleeves. The model here illustrated was developed in black velvet with vest of white chiffon cloth. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2186—Child's Coat. Invisible plaid English worsted in gray and black has been used for the development of this little coat. 5 sizes—1 to 9 years.

1400—Ladies' Tucked Gathered Skirt, with Circular Upper Part and Flounce Lower Part. Appropriate for thin materials for evening wear. 6 sizes—22 to 32.

2170—Child's Box Coat, in Full or Seven-eighths Length and with or without the Capes. 4 sizes—1 to 7 years.

2207—Ladies' House Dress—the Waist with or without Short Body Lining and the Five-gored Skirt joined to the Waist. 8 sizes—32 to 46.

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No. 105—18 size, 25-year open-face, 15-jeweled works ...$12.50

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TAFT RETURNS TO U. S.

Says He Has Not Been Able to Keep Posted.

Will Have Nose to Grindstone Some Time to Clear Up Personal Matters.

New York, Dec. 20.—Secretary of War Taft arrived here today on the steamer President Grant, after a journey around the world. He was accompanied by Mrs. Taft and his son, Charles. When seen on board the President Grant at quarantine, Secretary Taft said he was not prepared to talk on any public questions. "I have been away from the United States 120 days and so do not feel competent to discuss matters of American public interest at this time," said he.

"Absence from home has prevented me from keeping abreast of current events. While the work in the war department has, of course, gone along in the usual way during my absence, there are many matters of large importance which require my personal attention. So I expect to have my nose close to the grindstone for some time to come."

While the President Grant was still lying off the quarantine station, the tug General Joseph Johnson arrived to take off Secretary Taft.

TAFT AGAIN AT DESK

Familiarizes Himself With Conditions in Department.

Washington, Dec. 21.—One of the first dispatches laid before Secretary of War Taft on his return to the war department today, after an absence of nearly four months, was from Manila, P. I., telling of the organization under a new charter of the Banco Espanol Filipino and the election of directors.

The dispatch added:

"Deem first duty express our deep sympathy with you in your bereavement and assure you of our gratitude for your earnest and successful support. We shall use our best efforts toward realization of your policy for advancement material welfare of our country."

Secretary Taft reached the department before 10 o'clock and at once got to work on the mass of papers which were awaiting his attention. He also had conferences with various officers of the department and made much headway in familiarizing himself with the condition of affairs.

I. C. FIGHT POSTPONED

Annual Meeting Will Be Held on March 2.

Chicago, Dec. 20.—The annual meeting of stockholders of the Illinois Central railroad was postponed last night by order of Judge Ball, of the Superior court until March 2. The stock transfer books of the company are to be closed on the day preceding that upon which Judge Bell is to hand down his decision in the injunction suit now pending, and are to remain closed until the postponed meeting finally adjourns. In the meantime transfers of any portion of the 231,221 shares of stock affected by the injunction suit can only be made subject to the right of the court to inquire into their genuineness.

The details of the postponement were arranged at a session of the court which lasted until nearly 8 o'clock. For more than an hour attorneys for Stuyvesant Fish and E. H. Harriman argued over the question of keeping the transfer books open after Judge Ball should have given his decision in the injunction suit. In the end the court entered his ruling.

TO ASK FOR A GUARDIAN

Sons of Millionaire Listen to Plea of Their Father.

Pontiac, Mich., Dec. 21.—The application to have Henry C. Ward, a millionaire, a son of late lumberman David Ward, declared insane, was dismissed in the probate court here Instead the probate judge next Tuesday will give Mr. Ward a hearing upon the application, that a special guardian be appointed for him pending hearing upon the application for a permanent guardian January 7.

When Mr. Ward was brought into court yesterday he pleaded with his two sons to stop the proceedings, saying that if he was sick he was willing to go to a place where he could be cured.

SEVEN STRIKERS KILLED

Labor Trouble in Chile Growing More Serious.

Vadparaiso, Chile, Dec. 21.—The strike of the nitrate workers has already borne fruit in bloodshed and death, and is daily growing more serious. In Lagunas yesterday there was an encounter between troops and strikers in the course of which seven men were killed and sixteen wounded.

ASK FOR MASTER TO SETTLE WRANGLE

Virginia and West Virginia Anxious to Adjust Old Debt Question.

Washington, Dec. 20.—Counsel for the state of Virginia, and the state of West Virginia, submitted to the supreme court of the United States yesterday forms for an order providing for the appointment of a master to take testimony in the case pending between those two states as to the accountability of West Virginia for a part of the debt of Virginia which accrued before 1861 when West Virginia was made a state from a part of Virginia. The two documents differred very matetrially as to the points on which testomony shall be taken. Both agreed on the first requirement which was that the amount of the public debt of Virginia on January 1, 1861, should be ascertained and that it should be taken specifically as to how and in what form this debt was evidenced and by what authority of law and for what purpose it was created, together with the date and nature of the bonds or other evidences of the indebtedness. Virginia makes an especial request for the ascertainment of the amount and proportion of the indebtedness which should in equity be apportioned to and now be paid by the state of West Virginia, while West Virginia asks that particular attention be paid to the ordinary expenses of the state government before 1861 and to the receipts from the counties now included in West Virginia. The court will necessarily have to decide between the two contentions and in the end probably will draw an order of its own.

CARNEGIE SERVED IN WAR

Was in the Military Telegraph Department.

Washington, Dec. 21.—The fact that Andrew Carnegie served in the military telegraph service of the war department during the civil war was duly certified in official form by General Oliver, acting secretary of war, today, in accordance with the special act of congress authorizing the issue of such certificates.

The records of the department show that shortly after the outbreak of the civil war, Thomas Scott, superintendent of the Pennsylvania Railroad company, who was then assistant secretary of war, summoned his assistant, Mr. Carnegie, to Washington, for the purpose of establishing a military telegraph system.

DEATH RATE IN MINES

More Deaths Per 1,000 in U. S. Than in Old Country.

Terrible Facts Gleaned by Government Experts—Some Legislation Is Needed.

Washington, Dec. 19.—The coal mines of the United States are killing three times as many men per 1,000 employed as those of most European countries. In the last seventeen years 22,840 men have given up their lives in the mines of this country. As many violent deaths have occurred in the mines during the last six years as during the preceding eleven years. The number of fatal accidents each year is now double that of the year 1895. In 1906, 6,861 men were killed or injured in the mines, the dead numbering 2,061 and the injured 4,800.

These terrible facts have been gleaned by government experts acting under orders from Secretary Garfield, of the interior department, to investigate the nature and extent of mine accidents, particularly those arising from explosions, and also to make suggestions as to how mining conditions may be improved and accidents prevented.

The Investigators.

The secretary's request for information was sent to George Otis Smith, director of the geological survey, last June. Carrying out the suggestions, Joseph A. Holman, chief of the technologic branch; Clarence Hall, explosive expert, and others, made a number of examinations of the more dangerous coal mines of Indian Territory. In addition, Mr. Hall and his assistant, Walter O. Snelling, have investigated the nature and causes of a number of disastrous coal mine explosions in several of the states.

The conclusions of the experts are found in a bulletin issued today on "Coal Mine Accidents; Their Causes and Prevention." The statement of Mr. Holmes in the bulletin that an increase in the number and in the seriousness of mine explosions may be expected to continue, has already proven fateful, for since the words were written the country has been startled with the news of three mine explosions costing nearly 500 lives.

The bulletin shows that in all European coal-producing countries the output of coal has increased greatly during the last ten years, but the number of deaths per 1,000 miners, instead of increasing, as in this country, has undergone a marked decrease. This decrease has been due, the bulletin says, to the effect of mining legislation in those countries for the safeguarding and protection of the lives of the workmen, and has been made possible by government action in establishing the stations for the study of problems relative to safety in mining.

Shows a Decrease.

"Considered in regard to the number of deaths per 1,000 men employed, the United States occupies a less favorable position than any other of the coal producing countries, more than three times as many men out of each 1,000 employed being killed as in some European countries.

"In regard to deaths per million tons of coal mined, the United States is also showing an increase in the rate, whereas every older country is showing a decrease."

BIG FLEET MANEUVERS

Admiral Evans Orders Various Movements While Cruising.

Savannah, Ga., Dec. 19.—The Savannah DeForest wireless station has been in communication with the flagship Connecticut, the Georgia and the Minnesota of the battleship fleet. Many official and private messages being sent to Norfolk, Washington and New York, from officers and correspondents with the fleet were caught.

The messages showed that the wireless telephones are being used on the trip and are proving successful. The ships in the squadrons carry on conversations and receive orders for formation by wireless telephone.

At 8 p. m. last night the fleet was reported as in communication with the wireless station at San Juan, Porto Rico.

The following message was caught at the Savannah station:

"Wednesday noon, 240 miles; course remains southeasterly; fleet 550 miles southeast of Jacksonville, ante-noon Evans signaled double column interval 1,600 yards; well executed; special flagship's signal 'well done Louisiana;' beyond gulf stream moderate swells; day perfect; magnificent picture blue water, two lines white ships, crew white dress; squadrons early shaken down; keeping perfect distances."

URGES SHIP SUBSIDY.

Assistant Secretary of the Navy in Cleveland.

Speeches Delivered at Meeting in Behalf of Subsidized Merchant Marine.

Cleveland, O., Dec. 21.—For the purpose of bringing every possible pressure to bear upon congress in the interest of ship subsidy, the friends of a government assisted merchant marine gathered here today to work in the interest of the proposed measure and sound the keynote of the campaign to be waged in Washington last winter. Speeches were delivered by prominent United States senators and congressmen. Nearly every state and large business interest in the country, especially marine interests, were represented in the audience.

It was the occasion of the annual meeting of the Merchant Marine League. While the conference will be more particularly in the interest of the mail subsidy bill now pending before congress, the objective point, yet the general plan of subsidy for merchant ships was not overlooked. It is believed by the supporters of the movement that the obtaining of the mail subsidy will re-establish the precedent and general principle involved, which, eventually, will result in the government giving general support to the marine interests upon the high seas.

The conference was called to order by President Harvey D. Goulder, who introduced ex-Governor Myron T. Herrick, chairman of the meeting. Mr. Herrick spoke briefly of the purpose of the meeting and introduced Lyman H. Treadway, president of the Cleveland Chamber of Commerce.

Freeman H. Newberry, assistant secretary of the navy, then was introduced.

Mr. Newberry reviewed the history of the American navy and the American merchant marine at length. He pointed out that Admiral Dewey in a report prepared in 1905 at the request of Senator Gallinger, chairman of the Merchant Marine commission, stated that on the basis of a strength of 27 battleships the United States navy would require from the merchant marine in a serious war, approximately one hundred vessels in addition to a large number of tugs. The vessels, especially of the larger size, do not exist in sufficient numbers in the American merchant marine. The present cruise of the United States battleship fleet, the speaker said, is giving sharp and unwelcome proof on this point. All of the coal required by the fleet, except a small portion conveyed by regular navy colliers, has had to be intrusted to foreign "tramp steamers," because there were not enough American steamships available, even though President Roosevelt offered to pay American ships a rate of fifty per cent higher than that given to foreign vessels.

An important foreign war, the assistant secretary continued, would find the United States with a strong navy, the second navy in the world, very gravely handicapped by the lack of an ocean going merchant fleet of ships, and further handicapped by the lack of a trained and prepared reserve of officers and men.

England has at least 100 merchant colliers, aggregating 400,000 tons, immediately available in the event of war, while the other foreign powers are well provided with vessels of this same class.

In conclusion Mr. Newberry said:

"Never before in the history of American navigation has the need of a merchant marine been so real. Never before has its true relation to the navy been so apparent, and the deficiency in this respect cannot long continue without inviting calamity. Just as in the nascent period of our government, and in every naval conflict to which we have been a party, so now, in the task of preserving peace, the relation between the navy and the merchant marine should be one of absolute inter-reliance and co-operation."

William S. Green, of Massachusetts, chairman of the merchant marine commission, in the house of representatives, followed Mr. Newberry and spoke in part as follows:

"There is a great sentiment against ship-subsidy in the central western states simply because the people of that district do not understand the question. There must be a campaign of education. It is said by many newspapers that this is a great graft. That is not so; it is an important business matter of utmost importance to the people of the United States.

"What I want is results, and I do not care where it comes from. We will never obtain a merchant marine until the people drive congress to action. Some of our representatives in congress are afraid. There is talk that this will help some of our rich men and trusts. Whatever the result we must have American ships. We are asked why private capital does not build a merchant marine. The answer is that it is unprofitable and that is why we need government assistance.

"The building of a great merchant marine would mean almost unlimited labor, yet the labor organizations are opposed to the proposition. I do not understand it. Possibly I am too innocent."

Congressman Greene said he was going to exert his every effort to have his committee in congress report favorably upon the subsidy and would do all that could be done to have the bill passed.

WHITELAW REID RETURNS

New York, Dec. 20.—Whitelaw Reid, the American ambassador to Great Britain, arrived here today on the steamer Mauretania.

Nearly Thousand Miners Killed In Explosions Since December 1

The month of December, 1907, is proving one of the most disastrous in the history of the mining industry in America if not in the world.

Within the month little more than half gone close on to one thousand lives have been snuffed out in the mines of two eastern states, not counting the number killed in accidents of lesser magnitude in various parts of the country.

The first catastrophe occurred at Naomi mines in Pennsylvania, where an explosion killed 32 miners.

Then followed the explosion of dust at Monongah, W. Va., in which 337 men were killed.

Last Friday occurred the explosion at Yolande, Ala., as a result of which 61 men were killed.

The accident at Jacob's Creek today makes the fourth mine horror of the month—which is not yet ended.

In all these mines the most modern appliances for mining were in use.

RECALLS U. S. TROOPS

Pres. Roosevelt Scores Governor Sparks of Nevada.

President's Action Causes Consternation in Mining Camp—Violence Not Probable.

Washington, Dec. 21.—President Roosevelt yesterday directed the withdrawal of United States troops stationed at Goldfield, Nev., on Monday, December 30, next.

Telegrams on which the decision to withdraw the troops is based, were given out at the White House today. The first, under date of December 17, directed to Governor Sparks, of Nevada, and signed by the President, reads:

"I sent the troops at your request, because, from the tenor of your telegram and from the representations made me by the two senators from Nevada and the member of the lower house of congress from Nevada, it appeared that an insurrection was imminent against which the state authorities would be powerless. The troops have now been in Goldfield ten days, and no insurrection has occurred, and seemingly no circumstances exist to justify your now calling on me for action by the troops under the provision of the constitution.

Not As Substitute.

"The troops were sent to Goldfield to be ready to meet a grave emergency which seemed likely to arise and not to provide a substitute for the exercise by the state of its police functions. I do not feel at liberty to leave them indefinitely under such circumstances that they will in effect be performing on the part of the United States those ordinary duties of maintaining public order in the state of Nevada, which rest upon the state government. As the legislature of Nevada has not been convened I am bound to assume that the powers already vested in the peace offices of the state are adequate and that if they choose to do so they can maintain order themselves. Under these circumstances, unless there be forthwith further cause shown to justify keeping the troops at Goldfield, I shall direct that they shall return to their former stations.

"Theodore Roosevelt."

The following telegram was sent to Governor Sparks yesterday by the President:

"I have received no answer from you to my telegram of December 17, in which I said that unless there was forthwith further cause shown to justify keeping the troops at Goldfield, I should direct their return to their former stations. I am informed by the three representatives of the department of commerce and labor, who are in Goldfield by my order, that you have stated to them in writing that you will not convene the legislature to consider call for troops nor take the necessary steps to form a safe military force. Their report further satisfies me that there is no disturbance threatened which the government of Nevada ought not be able to control if it starts to work with a serious purpose to do so, but that no effort is being made by the government of Nevada to take the steps necessary in the matter.

Is No Excuse.

"I stand ready to see that the national government does its full constitutional duty in the matter of preserving order, but this readiness on the part of the national government does not excuse the state government for failure to perform its full duty in the first place.

"Federal aid should not be sought by the state as a method of relieving itself from the performance of this duty, and the state should not be permitted to substitute the government of the United States for the government of the state in the ordinary duties of maintaining order within the state.

"For the reasons given in this and my former telegram, I have accordingly directed the troops return to their former station on Monday next, December 23.

"Theodore Roosevelt."

As Viewed in Goldfield.

Goldfield, Nev., Dec. 21.—President Roosevelt's order removing the federal troops from Goldfield on Dec. 30, caused consternation among mine owners and the residents of Goldfield. President McKinnon and other officers of the miners' union say that the possibility of disorder or violence of any sort is no greater after the removal of the troops than now and that they would use every endeavor to maintain peace.

CONGRESSMEN IN FIGHT

John Sharp Williams and De Armond Have Encounter.

Washington, Dec. 19.—Immediately after the house adjourned today Representative John Sharp Williams, of Mississippi, and Representative De Armond, of Missouri, became engaged in a personal encounter on the floor of the house. The men closed in and dealt each other several blows. Friends rushed to separate the two men. Mr. Williams' face was streaming with blood.

A CLAIM FOR REPARATION

To Be Made by Italian Government as Result of "Riding."

Washington, Dec. 21.—A claim for reparation will be made because of the damage suffered by the Italian interests in the destruction of one of the tobacco factories in Hopkinsville, Ky., which was burned by night riders. The loss amounted to several thousand dollars.

It is expected that application for reimbursement will be made, with a view to its payment by the state, as the national government has no control and is not directly interested. It appears, according to the best information obtainable, that the rail was not because of any antipathy to the Italians or Italian labor, but was a development of the issue between the American Tobacco company and the independent concerns.

The Italian ambassador here has been discussing the question with the officials of the state department, and it is expected that the efforts towards securing a reimbursement for the loss suffered will soon take definite shape.

PUT BLAME ON ANOTHER

Train Crews Conspired to Accuse Telegraph Operator.

Washington, Dec. 21.—That there was collusion between the crews of the two trains wrecked at Terra Cotta, D. C., last December, with an attendant loss of over two scores of lives, for the purpose of giving testimony to throw the blame for the calamity upon the telegraph operator at Silver Spring, was yesterday charged by Assistant District Attorneys Given and Proctor during the trial of Engineer Hildebrand and others before Justice Stafford in criminal court.

The assistant district attorneys went on the witness stand and declared that Engineer Vermillion, who was in charge of the wrecked Frederick local, had admitted to them that the crews of both trains agreed to testify that there was a "double green" signal at Silver Spring in order to throw the blame on Operator Dutrow, who testified that each train received a white target. This testimony terminated the case presented in rebuttal by the United States attorney.

AUSTRIAN EMPEROR FULLY RECOVERED

Leaves Schonenbrun First Time Since Life Was Despaired of Several Weeks Ago.

Vienna, Dec. 21.—Emperor Francis Joseph, whose life two months ago was despaired of, drove from the castle at Schoenbrun to the Hofburg in Vienna this morning, and in the throne room of the Hofburg received the members of the Hungarian and Austrian delegations and read to them the speech from the throne.

This is the first time since his last illness that the emperor has left Schonenbrun, and the public seized the opportunity to show its delight at the recovery of the monarch. The entire route between the two palaces was decorated lavishly. The houses were decorated with flags and flowers, and dense masses of people thronged the streets. The windows were crowded with ladies who waved their handkerchiefs as the sovereign drove by and throughout the half-hour's drive the emperor was the recipient of a remarkable ovation.

He was in an open carriage, and he showed practically no trace of his recent serious illness. At the Hofburg the emperor alighted briskly from his carriage. Burgmaster Lueger and the members of the privy council awaited the emperor at the entrance of the Hofburg. Herr Lueger welcomed him and congratulated him upon his recovery on behalf of the city of Vienna.

MUST CUT EXPENSES

Tawney Says Material Revision of Estimates Is Needed.

Congress May Prune Funds for War Purposes and Let Civic Estimates Stand.

Washington, Dec. 18.—Chairman Tawney of the house committee on appropriations, which was appointed Monday by Speaker Cannon, effected its organization yesterday by the appointment of sub-committees as follows:

Sundry civil—Tawney, Smith, Brownlow, Fitzgerald and Sherley; legislative—Bingham, Gillett, Brick, Livingston and Burleson.

District of Columbia—Gardner, Madden, Vreeland, Burleson and Bowers; pensions—Keifer, Gardner, Brownlow, Bowers and Livingston; fortifications—Smith, Graff, Gillett, Sherley and Fitzgerald; deficiencies—Tawney, Vreeland, Keifer, Brundage, Jr., and Livingston; permanent appropriations—Brick, Graff, Madden, Brundage, Jr., and Burleson.

Tawney's Statement.

At the close of the committee's first meeting yesterday, Chairman Tawney dictated the following statement: "The committee on appropriations is confronted with a situation which will require a very material revision of the estimates submitted for public expenditures for the next fiscal year ending June 30, 1909, in order to keep the appropriations within the possible and estimated revenues of the government.

"The estimates submitted at the beginning of last session of congress for the new current year totalled $895,960,643. The estimates for the next fiscal year, submitted at the beginning of this session in the book of estimates totalled $996,949,288, or an increase in the estimated expenditures for the next fiscal year over the current year of $101,258,645. The estimated total revenue for the next fiscal year is $878,123,011, while the actual revenue, including postal revenue received during the last fiscal year, which total revenue was larger than that of any previous year in the history of the government, is only $846,725,339.

"It will be seen, therefore, that on the basis of the estimated expenditures and the estimated revenue for the next fiscal year, the expenditures as estimated exceed the prospective revenue by $118,826,277. This excess does not include estimates for the regular deficiency and miscellaneous appropriations, which for the current year amount to $13,147,899.

From an examination of a statement prepared by the committee on appropriations it appears that the principal increase in the expenditures for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1909, is for the military establishment including the army, the navy and pensions. This increase over the current appropriations for the military establishment amounts to almost $100,000,000, as it does not include any estimate whatever for new authorizations, such for instance, as the building of battleships.

The Increases.

The important increases of the estimate, over the current appropriations are: For the army, $11,121,251; for the navy, $26,832,842; for fortifications, $31,545,934; for pensions, $4,900,000. In view of the almost certain decrease in estimated revenues for the next fiscal year, and also in view of the fact that war does not threaten this country, it may be stated on the highest authority that congress in revising the estimated expenditures will at this session endeavor to reduce most of all the budget for the maintenance of the military establishment, rather than put the pruning knife to civil estimates.

REUNITED IN WISCONSIN

Republicans Get Together First Time in 17 Years.

Washington, Dec. 18.—The Republicans in congress from Wisconsin called at the White House today, being presented by Senator La Follette to pay their respects to President Roosevelt and asked that the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mr. Timm for the postoffice department, be filled by the appointment of a Wisconsin man. It was remarked by members of the delegation that they had not been united for a period of at least seventeen years, and their coming to the White House today meant they had at last got together and that hereafter demands for the recognition for Wisconsin for federal appointments would be presented by a united front. The delegates recommend Judge H. H. Comstock, of Cumberland, Wis., for the vacant auditorship.

CUBA'S POPULATION GROWS

Total Number of Persons on Island Now 2,028,282.

Washington, Dec. 18.—A rough count of the census of Cuba was cabled to the war department by Governor Magoon yesterday, showing the total population of the island to be 2,028,282, divided as follows: Pinar Del Rio, 240,781; Havana, 518,524; Matanzas, 239,866; Santa Clara, 457,857; Camaguey, 117,432; Oriente, 453,782.

The increase for the whole island is 29 per cent since the census of 1899.

ON CHANGES IN THE SOUTH

Locke Craig Talks at Banquet in Detroit.

Detroit, Mich., Dec. 20.—Locke Craig, of Asheville, N. C., was the principal speaker at the annual banquet of the New England Society of Detroit, held in the Hotel Pontchartrain last night. Mr. Craig in his address told of the changes the new south presents as compared with the south of "before the war." "The South," he said, "is coming to a realization of her vast resources and magnificent possibilities. Agriculture is not her only industry as in former years. She is manufacturing her timber into furniture and spinning and weaving her cotton. The South is now a part, and a great part, of the mighty industrial organization of this country. We are loyal to the union. We love the flag."

HUGHES BOOM HIT SNAG

New York County Committee Refuses Endorsement.

"Uncle Joe" Cannon's Friends Busy Booming the Speaker for Presidency.

New York, Dec. 20.—At a session which lasted less than ten minutes the Republican county committee of New York county last night, by an almost unanimous vote, refused to consider, at this time, a resolution endorsing Governor Charles E. Hughes for the Republican presidential nomination. No sooner had the resolution been offered by friends of the governor and its adoption moved than there came an amendment to receive and print the document and make it a special order for the regular meeting in January. This latter motion was carried with a shout that could be heard far out into the street. An immediate motion to adjourn was also carried with a whoop.

The action of the committee in postponing the matter was regarded as a foregone conclusion as the delegates assembled.

During the late afternoon the executive committee had somewhat heatedly discussed the subject for three quarters of an hour and finally, on motion of Congressman Herbert Parsons, president of the county committee, it had been agreed by a vote of 377 to 95, that the consideration of the Hughes resolution should be deferred for one month. Mr. Parsons has been generally reported as taking the stand that no endorsement of the governor should be made without a resolution just as enthusiastically approving the course and policies of President Roosevelt.

Before the meeting was called to order several members of the committee were busy in the distribution of buttons proclaiming Speaker Cannon as the next presidential nominee.

POLITICIAN IS SENTENCED

Former Tammany Member to Prison for Two Years.

St. Louis, Dec. 18.—Charged with perjury because he "could not remember" when questioned by the grand jury concerning alleged boodling in the house of delegates, William R. Coyne, once a member of Tammany Hall and prominent in local politics, was last night convicted by a jury and sentenced to two years in prison.

Coyne stated that he forgot, when asked by the grand jury to testify concerning an alleged offer of $1,000 made by him to secure legislation, and in the trial ending last night the charge of perjury was sustained after Judge Williams ruled out testimony offered by the defense to the effect that Coyne injured his head by falling down a stairway in New York in 1906, and his memory had since been impaired.

Depositions by New York physicians were read tending to show Coyne's memory had been affected by his fall, but this and other testimony was stricken from the record on Circuit Attorney Saher's motion, which was based on the assertion that the testimony did not show that he was insane in the legal sense, unable to distinguish right from wrong.

TO OUST THE STANDARD

Suit Is Brought by Attorney General of Minnesota.

St. Paul, Minn., Dec. 20.—Attorney General Edward T. Young yesterday began proceedings in the district court of Hennepin county to oust the Standard Oil company of Indiana from Minnesota. Papers in the suit were placed in the hands of the sheriff yesterday afternoon.

The ouster proceedings are brought under a state law forbidding discrimination between cities in the prices charged for commodities. It is alleged that because of competition in Minneapolis and St. Paul, oil is sold by the Standard at a lower price in these cities than in sections of the state where the company has no rivals.

Man Who Stole to Supply His Sick Wife With Food, Pardoned

Denver, Dec. 18.—Convict No. 6883, Edward Hale, sentenced to eighteen months in the penitentiary, has been pardoned by Governor Buchtel and will find a situation awaiting him when he arrives in Denver.

Before coming to Denver, Hale, a young Hebrew, had an excellent position in Buffalo, N. Y., and was able to provide comfortably for his family. Then his wife became affected with consumption, and after spending his savings upon physicians' nurses and medicine for her care, he learned that there was only one hope for his wife's life, and that was to take her to Colorado. All that Hale had in money when he left Buffalo with his wife and child was enough to pay the expenses of the trip and one week's board and room rent when they arrived here.

At the end of that one week he found himself without a cent to his name, without work and without friends to enable him to procure some. For a week he tried in vain to secure a job. His wife in the meantime was growing worse and lacking necessities which he could not buy her.

Distracted by her sufferings and want, Hale, while standing at the Union depot one day, stole a valise when its owner's attention was attracted elsewhere. A policeman caught him in the act and he was placed under arrest.

Less than twenty-four hours after his arrest he pleaded guilty before Judge Bliss and was committed to the penitentiary on the minimum penalty for the offense. Charity organizations were notified of the wife's condition, and she was removed to the Jewish Consumptives' hospital, while the little girl was taken to the St. Vincent's orphanage. Recently she was removed to the Steele hospital at death's door with a severe attack of diphtheria.

Judge Bliss endorsed the petition for Hale's pardon in a letter in which he stated that he would have imposed a lighter sentence if the law had permitted it. District Attorney Stidger also concurred in the recommendation for a pardon.

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DON'T MARRY, DOCTOR, or despair. "Don't do a thing" till you see clearly what's best by aid of "Flash-lights on Human Nature, on health disease, love, marriage and parentage. Tells what you'd ask a doctor, but don't like to, 240 pages illustrated, 25 cents; but to introduce it we send one only to any adult for postage, 10 cents. M. HILL BOOK CO., 129 East 28th Street, New York.

FITS Epilepsy. Only CURE. I insure an entire and rapid cure to stay cured for life. I ask no fee. Dr. Kruse Co., St. Louis, Mo.

WEALTHY Gentleman wishes to correspond with lady with view to matrimony; no objection to poor girl if respectable. Address J. R. H., 2094 Wilcox Ave., Chicago.

Attractive young lady, worth $30,000, desires the acquaintance of a gentleman, with a view to marriage; no objection to poor man with good character. Garfield, 2094 Wilcox Ave., Chicago, Ill.

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MARRY RICH Ladies worth from $5,000 to $30,000 want husbands. Descriptions and Photos FREE. (Sealed.) Standard Corr. Club, 110 Avers Av., Chicago, Ill.

Wanted! Young Men! Railroad! Brakemen, Firemen, Baggagemen, Electric Motormen, Conductors. Experience unnecessary. Instruction by MAIL. Application blank and book for stamp. Inter Ry. Inst., No. 10, Indianapolis, Ind.

WHY ARMY IS REDUCED

Told in Graphic Manner in Report of Captain Hagood.

England, Cuba and Chile All Provide Better Pay for Enlisted Men and Officers.

Washington, Dec. 21.—During the hearings before the house committee on military affairs last year upon the Dick-Capron bill, providing for an increase of pay of the army and navy, one of the members of the committee demanded a detailed statement of the reasons why the changes should be made. The war department yesterday published a remarkable document compiled by Captain Johnson Hagood, coast artillery, furnishing at great length these details. The publication makes a volume of 100 printed pages, profusely illustrated. The illustrations convey in the most graphic manner an idea of the slender proportions to which Uncle Sam's regular army is now reduced in point of numbers.

Nine Men in Ranks.

A full page frontispiece depicts a company of infantry starting from Niagara on a 21 days' practice march with nine men in the ranks, although the authorized strength was 65 men, and some of the other pictures show an even worse state of affairs.

Captain Hagood's report to the adjutant general is based upon a large number of reports secured by him from the different army posts.

The report undertakes to show why soldiers will not stay in the army, some of the answers being based on demands for less frequent change of station, fewer court martials, restoration of the canteen, building gymnasiums, attractive post exchanges, and, above all, increased pay.

It is shown that the only other great nation maintaining an army of any size by voluntary enlistment, Great Britain, pays her Canadian soldiers of all grades more than the United States pays her soldiers of the same grades, although the cost of living is much less in the case of the British soldier. The only other countries on the American continent with which our army can be compared are Cuba and Chili, and in both the pay is higher than in our army.

Increased Expenses.

The report shows the changes that have occurred in recent years in the expense of living at the army posts; how the value of the allowances have shrunken, how traveling expenses of officers with families have increased through abolition of passes and reduced rates of fare; how more frequent changes of post involve heavy household expenses, and Captain Hagood points out that unprecedentedly it is now very difficult to obtain suitable material to fill the numerous vacancies at West Point.

WOULD CREATE BUREAU

Relief for Sufferers Planned by Pennsylvania Congressman.

First Money Appropriated This Session to Be Used in Supplying Seed Deficiency.

Washington, Dec. 20.—Coal mine disasters of recent occurrence, causing the loss of five hundred lives, prompted the introduction in the house yesterday by Mr. McHenry, of Pennsylvania, of a bill "To supply relief and alleviate sufferings" incident thereto. The bill provides for the establishment in the department of commerce and labor of a bureau of mines and mining, whose duty it shall be to investigate all coal mine accidents and supply monetary relief to sufferers out of a fund to be created by a tax of one cent a ton on all coal mined in the United States.

To Limit Buildings.

Mr. Acheson, of Pennsylvania, introduced, by request, a bill for the beautification of the national capital by limiting the height of buildings to six stories.

Mr. Cox, of Indiana, introduced a bill to establish in the department of agriculture a bureau of public highways and to provide for national aid for improvement of public roads.

Several bills placing certain articles on the free list were introduced as follows: By Mr. Burton, of Ohio, works of art; Mr. Ansberry, of Ohio, lumber and coal; Mr. Touvelle, of Ohio, binding twine and material used in making the same; Mr. Dixon, of Indiana, wood pulp, printing paper, and all materials used in the manufacture of the same, also on linotype, typewriting and composing machines.

A bill designed to place intoxicating liquors in a special class of commodities subject to police powers of the states, and to prohibit the entry of such liquors into prohibition states, was introduced in the house by Representative De Armond, of Missouri.

First Money Appropriated.

The first money appropriated by the present congress was awarded today. The amount was $50,000, and it is to be used in supplying a seed deficiency caused by the destruction by fire of the government

A HAPPY NEW YEAR

HOUSEHOLD

A HAPPY NEW YEAR

MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY.

Dear Father, we thank Thee for the year now coming to its close, and for all that has blessed us in it.

MONDAY.

Fades the rose; the year grows old;
Youth doth depart—
Only stays the heart.

Ah, no; if stays the heart,
Youth can ne'er depart.
Nor the sweet tale be told—
Never the rose fade, nor the year grow old.

TUESDAY.

We stand upon the utmost verge of the old year. Forgetting the things that are behind, we stand with our faces looking earnestly into the future.

WEDNESDAY.

Be not afraid, dear friend. What of sickness! What of sorrow! What of failure! What of misfortune! What of death! Is not this God's world? Art not you God's child? Go forth into the New Year with brave heart.

THURSDAY.

"Oh, do not be discouraged, little heart,
"This world is not a wilderness of woe;
And if sometimes its brambles catch and tear,
Don't let the little scratches vex you so."

FRIDAY.

The sweetest lives are those to duty wed,
Whose deeds, both great and small,
Are close-knit strands of an unbroken thread,
Where love ennobles all.

SATURDAY.

"As I walked by myself
I talked with myself,
And myself said this unto me:
Make friends with thyself,
Be true to thyself,
And thyself thy good angel shall be."

The New Year's Festival

From very ancient times, the first day of the year has been observed as a festival, and in all Christian countries the year begins with the first day of January. In olden days, the year began at various seasons. The ancient Persians and Egyptians began their year with the autumnal equinox, September 22, and the people of ancient Greece selected the summer solstice, June 21, as the day when their year should commence. In England, December 25 was New Year's Day, until the time of William the Conqueror. His coronation happened to come on the first day of January, and he ordered that the year should commence on that day.

But even a king, be he ever so powerful, cannot change the seasons, nor the customs of a people, and the English gradually fell into unison with the rest of Christendom and began the year with the twenty-fifth of March, a date derived from the Jews. The Jews began and still begin their civil year with the first day of the month Tisri, which roughly corresponds with our September, but their ecclesiastical year dates from the vernal equinox, March 22. As this marks the beginning of spring, it is really the time when the year should commence, and that date, or the 25th of March, as a date more easily remembered, was generally accepted by Christian nations in the Middle Ages.

Toward the end of the sixteenth century a new method of reckoning the months and seasons was introduced by Pope Gregory, of Rome, and was at once adopted by many countries. It was called the Gregorian Calendar, and was so accurate and well thought out, that in the end nearly all Christian countries adopted it, though England and America did not do so for nearly two hundred years. This calendar, which is the one still in use, made the first day of January the opening day of the year, and since that time it has been observed in all Christian countries as New Year's Day.

New Year's eve and day are celebrated now very much as they were hundreds of years ago. Midnight services are held "to see the old year out," and the New Year is greeted with songs, shouts of joy and pealing bells. The day is spent in visiting and feasting, and every one wishes every one else a "Happy New Year."

In addition to this, the first day of the new year should be made a day of hope, with regrets for past mistakes banished and past troubles forgotten. There is a whole, clean, untried year to work in, and, profiting by the experiences which may have taught us some hard lessons, let us strive to make the record of the coming year so clean and good, that when the book of 1908 is closed there shall be no blemished pages.

The New-Year Celebration in Japan

THE ABOVE ILLUSTRATION IS REPRODUCED FROM A JAPANESE PRINT OF THE NEW YEAR GAME OF BATTLEDORE AND SHUTTLECOCK.

In western countries New Year's day is hardly more than a nice rounding off of the holiday season, a suitable and friendly welcome to the coming year. But in Japan it is the great national festival, the one of all its holidays most typical of the customs and traditions of the empire.

When New Year's day dawns in the average Japanese household, its members arise and dress themselves in their holiday attire the first thing in the morning. So far as possible, every one of the family rejoices in a new costume for the celebration. The children first find their parents to greet them with the phrase, "I congratulate you on this happy New Year's day." Then they are given their gifts. For to every Japanese child New Year's day is his Christmas and birthday combined. It makes no difference on what date fate has arranged to have one born, in Japan it is New Year's day which is solemnized as the occasion when one must add another year to one's age.

Immediately after the gifts are bestowed on New Year's morning, the younger members of the family write greetings on bits of paper to be sent around to the houses of friends. These are the only gifts that children make. They never give to one another or to their parents, although the parents always provide for them, especially the younger ones. The most prominent idea seems to be that the children, at all events, must be made happy on this day.

After the New Year's greetings are written, the family breakfast is eaten, each one sitting before a little individual table of his own. And on New Year's day a separate table is reverently and thoughtfully laid for every absent member of the household.

After breakfast it is the custom to go to the temples and the schools. There are exercises in the schools quite like those that other countries are wont to hold on the day before Christmas. The children will carry little gifts to their teacher, and the teacher is sure to have little cakes for her pupils.

In the afternoon, it is a time-honored practice for the children, especially the girls and young women, to play hane-tsu-ki, or "feather-striking." The game is very much like battledore and shuttlecock, and it is seldom played at any other time of the year.

New Year's visits must be made in the afternoon to the houses of the friends where greetings were sent in the morning. The visiting, as was once our custom, is mostly done by the men of the family. The women are far too busy with their duties as hostesses. But since an attempt to call upon all one's friends would be an irksome duty, if not an impossible one, it is now a general practice for only relatives and intimate friends to enter the house. All others simply leave cards at the door. A modern custom is for servants to leave these cards.

New Year's evening the entire family join in playing the card game which, like hane-tsu-ki, is saved particularly for this festival. It is called "The Game of One Hundred Poets," and it resembles very much our old-fashioned game of authors. So keen is the feeling that every one is entitled to enjoy himself on New Year's day that young men and women are permitted, this one night of the whole year, to join in sports together. And the precious evening is usually given to the "Game of One Hundred Poets." In ancient Japan, boys and girls grew up in one another's company much as they do in western nations today. But since the time of Confucius, his law has been strictly obeyed, and the sexes are kept apart from the time they are seven years old, save only on New Year's day.

The celebration lasts for three days, but the spirit of it lingers on through the first two weeks of the year. The first day, however, is so full of prescribed ceremonies that the young people look forward to the second and third days, when they will be allowed to do as far as is possible exactly as they please, and every one will devote himself to the business of being as happy as he can.

New Year's is not an easy season for the housewife. For many days preceding the festival, she arises early, often at two or three in the morning, to make the mochi-gome, one of the favorite New Year's cakes.

One of the most attractive features of the occasion to a foreigner is the holiday appearance of the streets. Every house is decked in festive array. The shops are closed, and on either side of the gate or of the door of the house itself are small pine trees or the tufted tops of them. And everywhere flutters the red sun on its white ground. Inside the house, pine, rice-straw, bamboo, and the blossoms of the plum are used in decoration. Custom has long prescribed the use of these for New Year's. The plum always manages to be in flower for the occasion, even though there be snow on the ground. It stands for virtue, constancy, and sweetness of heart. The pine suggests vitality, endurance, a green old age. The reason for using rice straws, which are always twisted to the left, or lucky side, since the heart is supposed to be there, is buried deep in the dusky legend of an ancient sun-goddess. The bamboo as not infrequently happens in Japan, is chosen on account of a suggestive accident in its name. There is a Chinese character which has two meanings—"a joint of bamboo" and "virtue" or "constancy." So therefore the plant is permitted to stand as a symbol of virtue among the New Year decorations.

Some time during the second week of the festival, the housewife will take down the rice straw decorations, the plum, and the bamboo, and the pine branches will be stripped from the gate posts. The New Year celebration is over. And if you have had a happy and care-free holiday, so may you confidently hope to dwell, tranquilly and content, until the plum shall blossom again.—Eva Dean in The Circle Magazine.

THE POETS' CORNER

Ring Out, Wild Bells.
By Alfred Tennyson.

Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky,
The flying cloud, the frosty light;
The year is dying in the night;
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.

Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring, happy bells, across the snow;
The year is going, let him go;
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

Ring out the grief that saps the mind,
For those that here we see no more;
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,
Ring in redress to all mankind.

Ring out a slowly dying cause,
And ancient forms of party strife;
Ring in the nobler modes of life,
With sweeter manners, purer laws.

Ring out the want, the care, the sin,
The faithless coldness of the times;
Ring out, ring out my mournful rhymes,
But ring the fuller minstrel in.

Ring out false pride in place and blood,
The civic slander and the spite;
Ring in the love of truth and right,
Ring in the common love of good.

Ring out old shapes of foul disease;
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;
Ring out the thousand wars of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

O Come, Come Away.

O come, come away, from labor now reposing,
Let busy care awhile forbear,
O come, come away.
Come, come, our social joys renew,
And there with trust and friendship, too,
Let true hearts welcome you, O come, come away.

From toil and from care, on which the day is closing,
The hours of eve bring sweet reprieve,
O come, come away.
O come where love will shine on thee
And round thy heart will gladness be,
And time fly merrily, O come, come away.

While sweet Philomel, the weary traveler cheering,
With evening song her notes prolong,
O come, come away.
In answ'ring song of sympathy,
We'll sing in tuneful harmony,
Oh hope, joy, liberty, O come, come away.

The bright day is gone, the moon and stars appearing
With silv'ry lights illume the night,
O come, come away.
We'll join in grateful song of praise
To Him who crowns our peaceful days
With health, hope, happiness, O come, come away.

The Farewell.
Charles Kingsley.

My fairest child I have no song to give you;
No lark could pipe to skies so dull and gray;
Yet, ere we part, one lesson I can leave you,
For every day.

Be good, sweet maid, and let who will be clever;
Do noble things, not dream them all day long;
And so make life, death, and that vast forever,
One grand, sweet song.

Lorena.

The years roll slowly by, Lorena,
The snow is on the grass again;
The sun's low down the sky, Lorena,
The frost gleams where the flowers have been;

But the heart beats on as warmly now
As when the summer days were nigh;
The sun will never dip so low
Adown affection's cloudless sky.

An hundred months have passed, Lorena,
Since last I clasped your hand in mine,
And felt your pulse beat fast, Lorena,
But mine beat faster, far, than thine!
An hundred months—'twas flow'ring May
When up the hilly slope we'd climb
To watch the dying of the day
And hear the village church-bells chime.

We loved each other then, Lorena,
More than we ever dared to tell;
And what might we have been, Lorena,
Had but our loving prospered well!
But all is past, those years are flown.
I'll not call back their shadowy forms;
I'll say to those lost years, sleep on—
Sleep on, nor heed life's pelting storms.

The story of that past, Lorena,
Alas, I care not to repeat.
The hopes that could not last, Lorena,
They lived, but only lived to cheat,
I would not cause e'en one regret,
To wrankle in your bosom now,
For "if we try we may forget,"
Were words of thine, long years ago.

Yes, these were words of thine, Lorena,
They burn within my memory yet.
They touched some tender chords, Lorena,
Which thrill and tremble with regret.
'Twas not thy woman's heart that spoke,
Thy heart was always true to me,
A duty stern, and pressing, broke
The tie which linked my soul to thee.

We've passed youth's gloden glow, Lorena,
Those days are with the eternal past;
Our heads will soon be low, Lorena,
Life's tide is ebbing out as fast.
But there's a future—oh, thank God,
Of life this is so small a part!
'Tis dust to dust beneath the sod,
But there, up there, 'tis heart to heart!

Paul Vane
Answer to Lorena.

The years are creeping slowly by, dear Paul,
The winters come and go,
The wind creeps by with mournful lay, dear Paul,
And pelts my face with snow.
But there's no snow upon the heart, dear Paul,
'Tis summer always there,
That early love throws light and sunshine over all,
And sweetens memory dear.

I thought it easy to forget, dear Paul,
Life glowed with youth and hope,
The glorious future gleamed bright, dear Paul,
And bade us clamber up.
Then, frowning, said it must not, cannot be,
Break not this loving band,
And Paul you know how well that bitter day,
We bent to his command.

I've kept you ever in my heart, dear Paul,
Through every good and ill,
Our hearts could not be torn apart, dear Paul,
They're bound together still.
I never knew how dear you were to me,
'Till I was left alone,
I thought my poor, young heart would break that day
They told me you were gone.

Perhaps we'll never, never meet, dear Paul,
Upon this earth again,
But there, where happy angels greet, dear Paul,
You'll meet Lorena then.
Together up that ever shining way,
We'll press with loving hearts,
Together to that bright eternal day,
Never more to part.

Just After the Battle.

Still upon the field of battle
I am lying, mother dear,
With my wounded comrades waiting
For the morning to appear.
Many sleep to waken never,
In this world of strife and death,
And many more are faintly calling
With their feeble, dying breath.

CHORUS.

Mother dear, your boy is wounded,
And the night is drear with pain,
But still I feel that I shall see you,
And the dear loved home again.

Oh! the first great charge was fearful,
And a thousand brave men fell,
But amid that dreadful carnage,
I was safe from shot and shell.
So amid the fatal shower,
I had almost passed the day,
When here the deadly minnie struck
And I fell amid the fray.

Oh! the glorious cheer of triumph,
When the foemen turned and fled,
Leaving us the field of conflict,
Strewn with dying and with dead.
Oh the torture and the anguish,
That I could not follow on,
But here among my fallen comrades,
I must wait till morning's dawn.

POEMS WANTED.

An admirer of the Poets' Corner would like to have, immediately, if possible, a poem which was in a school reader of the sixties. It began:

Who is it that mourns for the days that are gone,
When a noble could do as he liked with his own.

These two songs are requested also: Rosalie, the Prairie Flower, and Silver Threads Among the Gold.

Who knows this poem of Bryant's, in which are these lines:

Nor dread the tyrant's iron rule,
While near the church spire stands the school.

The songs, Dixie Land, and Play in Your Own Back Yard are wanted.

A LITTLE CHAT.

The editor of the Poets' Corner asks as a favor that for the present there shall be no more requests for poems sent in. This is not only a favor to the editor, but it is for the good of the column. Many of the requests for poems are duplicates of those previously received, which we have not yet had an opportunity to publish. We have a large number of poems awaiting publication, and a far larger number of requests. We wish to reduce the accumulation of requests by publishing those which are on hand. Of course we want the poems that are called for each week, but, for a time, we shall be glad if no more requests are sent in.

It is more than likely that in the great mass of requests and verses we have those who are looking for some particular poem will find what they want in the Poets' Corner. In addition, the editor wishes to say that the promptness with which "poems wanted" have been sent in is much appreciated.

A Happy New Year to you all.

Poems recently received are: Don't Stay After Ten, The Day Is Done, I Have an Angel Mother, The Lady Leroy, The White Pilgrim, No Sorrow There, and Major Andre, the Spy.

Mrs. G. H. Butnam—Thank you for sending the Little Pilgrims. We shall surely find the right one among so many. The other songs you mention have already been received.

Mabel Spada—You were a good girl to send us the poem. You shall see it in the Poets' Corner one of these days.

Mrs. A. A.—Perhaps the paragraph at the head of our "Little Chat" will explain to you why your requests have not appeared. You are in company with hundreds of others. I am sure your letters have been received, because the lines of the poems you want are familiar to me, so I must have handled them before. They shall be published soon, but do not disturb yourself by feeling neglected. Nothing of the sort has been intended.

Several have asked for poems, requesting to have them published before Christmas. These requests were received too late for Christmas publication.

Capt. Clark Keyson—The Old Canteen was published in the Poets' Corner of December 12. Thank you for your letter.

Someone asked for The Maple on the Hill. This was published in the Corner of August 15.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO.

Look up; lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage and cheer; scattering sunshine along the way.

The New Year at the Gate.

The New Year stands at an open gate,
And the eyes of my soul are blind.
Oh, just for a moment let me wait,
For the old road lies behind.

Let me remember while I can trace,
The step on the wandering track.
Let me say farewell for a moment's space,
For I never shall again go back.

Let me look forward and humbly pray,
Ere the gate shall be closed behind,
How can I tell on the unknown way
What sorrow or joy I may find?

There's the New Year's chime, be glad and bold,
There's light on the other side.
Go through, remember the promise old,
Go through for the portal is wide.
—Sent by W. Va. Poet.

AN AMUSING EXPERIENCE.

Ohio Pansy—Let me relate my experience with your recipe for eggless ginger cake. I read it one evening and I said, "I will try that in the morning, as I am sure it must be good, as all the recipes I have tried from The Blade columns are first-class."

The next morning bright and early after getting breakfast out of the way, I began my ginger cake. As my husband was expecting a call to go out on his run, I hurriedly mixed the ingredients and plunged the cake into the oven, fully expecting a nice loaf for his lunch basket. In about thirty minutes I peeped into the oven. There stood the mixture just as I had put it in! I waited a few minutes and looked again. There it was, about the thickness of an old-time buckwheat cake. About all there was to it was the smell of ginger. There was no ginger cake in the lunch basket that trip.

I did not like to let a little thing like a ginger cake get the best of me, so I tried another, adding more flour and a few raisins. When it was baked the raisins looked like small islands dotting the cake. I rolled it up and my husband told me to "send it down to the police station as it might come in handy for a club."

I want to tell you that before this last cake was hardly cold, The Blade came, and I immediately turned to the Cozy Corner, as I always do, and there I saw the mistake in the recipe as it was originally printed, rectified. I made another cake, sisters, and I want you all to try it, for it is as fine a ginger cake as I ever tasted. Many thanks, Ohio Pansy. While you may laugh at my expense, I was persistent enough to keep trying.—C. M. E.

A HAPPY HOME.

I am a farmer's wife, and when we were first married, we had nothing, but in spite of all the sickness and hardships that poor people have when they first start in life, we have managed, by hard work and honesty, and with the help of God, to buy us a little home of our own. We have 68 acres of land and a house that we can be comfortable in until we can get enough money to build us a better one. The house is a frame one, with two large rooms and a kitchen, but my home is a happy one. I have been keeping house for 24 years, and my husband was not a Christian when we were married, but since that time he has been converted. I prayed for this sixteen long years and I cannot express how thankful I am for what the Lord has done for me and my family.

I am the happy mother of ten children—three girls and seven boys, who are all living. My oldest girl is married and has a good husband. My children have all been converted except four of the last ones. Four of my boys are young men and they never do anything to grieve me if they know it. My oldest boy has been in Glenoise, working on a pipeline. It is about seven hundred miles from home, but he is here at this writing. I always trust the Lord to direct my children. It is all a mother can do.—From a Dodridge County Happy Mother and Wife.

FAR AWAY FROM HOME.

The writer is one thousand miles from all relatives, and old-time friends, so the letters from the sisters of the Cozy Corner seem like messages fom home.

The loneliest days of the year for those who are separated from friends, are the holidays. I find that the only way to avoid being sad is to try to make the days bright for someone else. I have much to be thankful for, a pretty cottage home in a genial clime, a companion with whom to enjoy it, and plenty of work to do for the Master.—Beulah.

INQUIRIES.

Some time ago one of the sisters wrote that she earned some money by making and selling hominy. She said she used baking soda. Will she please explain just how to prepare it? I am one of the Blade readers that has to earn money to help along. And will some of the sisters please tell me how to serve a dinner in courses, that is, just what has to be set on the table with each course. —Mrs. R. R.

Will some one please send directions for knitting a shawl with popped corn stitch?—G. R. K.

Will some one please tell me how the notched ginger cakes were made that we used to have forty years ago.—Rose Ann Harlan.

Amy writes: I have bought a set of furs that have a disagreeable odor and I should like to know how to deodorize them. I have tried hanging them out in the air, but that does not do any good.

Prompt responses to inquiries are much appreciated by the editor as well as by the inquirers.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

Letters lately received are from Mrs. Carrie J. Selbly; Greenwood of Indiana; D. P. D.; Industrial Girl; Convalescent; Sorrel Top; Neva Grace Kent; Grover Meek; Berenice Chase; Tonie Bell Young; Carolyn Elizabeth Ona Hawkins; Mrs. E. E. H.; and John H. H.

S. F.:—It was very thoughtful of you to send the recipe for potato cake. We shall use it soon.

Mrs. J. C. Bell writes regarding her Christmas cookies which appeared in The Blade of December 5: The quantity of soda I gave for the cookies is correct. Where there is a large quantity of molasses used, it takes considerable soda, and the soda keeps them sweet. A small teacup of soda should be used. I never fail to have them on hand at Christmas time. The longer they are kept the better they are.

Dearie:—Three good letters have come for you, which we shall publish within a short time.

"Little Friend," this is for you:—If A Little Friend would write to me about anything she would like to know in caring for her family, I would be glad to correspond with her. She may address Mrs. James Muckley, Aultman, Ohio.

Ada Jane:—The poem, A Rolling Stone Gathers No Moss, was published in the Poets' Corner of November 7.

Loving Kindness:—Your letter was received just an hour after the Household Page for Christmas had gone to press. Too bad it was late, for it is a good letter.

He that cannot forgive others breaks the bridge over which he must pass himself; for everyone has need to be forgiven.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can.
Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

To all the M. G. R.'s—greetings.

May the Christ-child be born anew in each heart, and may each life yield a stronger influence for good than ever before. May the clean page of the New Year remain unsullied by any act of injustice, cruelty or wrong to any of God's creatures. May that which is best in your hearts' desires be granted. May the year at whose dawn we stand be a year of soul-growth, a stepping Heavenward. May it be a year of achievement and of mastery in right lines. May the failures—for we would not ask for a year with no failures, as men count them—be crowned with God's laurel wreaths of victory. May we keep ever before us our object: Improvement, mental, moral and social, and may we be prompt to do all the good we can by writing to the M. G. R. as of yore.

Old things have passed away. The aged, dying year, with its full mead of joys and tears, will soon be gone. And in its stead, filled with bright hopes, the new shall soon appear.

Fair vistas open to our eager, gazing eyes. Fond hopes, long cherished, now shall bright fulfillment see. Vows long forgot, now shall be paid. Kind words shall conquer sighs.

Bright is the scene before us; brighter still, our dreams. With purpose true and with unfaltering trust we wait—the page is turned. Old year, adieu. The new with Heaven's glory beams.

Father, we pray, be with us through the coming days. Guide Thou our steps and keep us, by Thy gracious care, safe from all harm, from sin and wrong; and Thine shall be the praise. Amen.—Buckeye Schoolmam.

I am back from a seven weeks' camping, hunting and fishing expedition, and, after a perusal of eight copies of The Blade, am ready with a letter.

The combined ages of four of us was 228 years; combined weight was 724 pounds. We started for South Florida seven weeks ago. After leaving the settlements at Fort Thompson, we wended our way through the Everglades to some islands southwest of Lake Okeechobee. We pitched our tent and proceeded to enjoy ourselves. We made several excursions. A notable one was to the home of the Seminole Indians and as I could converse with them in their own language our visit was very enjoyable. It seems sad that this once powerful tribe is now reduced to but a handful. These do not readily assimilate with the "pale face." Very seldom do they welcome a white man about them, and they are living very much like their ancestors. Several splendid specimens of manhood and some beautiful maidens were among them. One maiden wanted to become the squaw of Florida Old Man. They till some ground, but depend largely on hunting and fishing for their support.

The place we camped in is a paradise for hunting and fishing, as well as day dreaming and laziness. There is splendid water, and wild fruits in abundance.—Florida Old Man.

The homeseeker who is willing to work might travel through many lands without finding the opportunities that can be offered to one in Morrow county, Oregon. I think it would be wasting space to offer myself to one of the M. G. R. girls if she would come out here and help me work one of my farms, and yet there must be some young married people in the east who would be glad to have the chance that I could give them, especially if they are willing to work, and know how to work on a farm.

I have many acres in weeds that would raise 30 or 40 bushels of wheat to the acre if well farmed. I have big, fat horses that have not had a collar on for a year; others that never did anything but run and play, and are just aching to be trained and taught how to work. The reason for this is the lack of help at good wages. Jobs at $4 a day were turned down in the harvest season, which lasted two and three months. In parts of the country the harvesting was done by women.

I hear of 65 bushels of wheat to the acre being threshed this year. Recently I stood on the ground and picked four burlap sacks—about eight bushels—full of apples from a tree five years old, and dug at least 20 pounds of potatoes from one hill. Some of the fruit trees were broken off at the top with the weight of the crop of fruit.

The poem headed, "Three Grains of Corn," which I saw in The Blade, moved me to write this letter. Our cry in Oregon this year is "give us help to gather our crops." You must work for food and shelter in Oregon as you must in other states, but if a young married couple will address W. S. McKimmey, at Heppner, Oregon, they will find work at the wages they are worth.—Oregon Bach.

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS.

Chrysanthemum from the sunny state of Tennessee, asks admittance, and says: I am a farmer's daughter, and like farm life. I go to school almost every day and am a lover of books. I have a dear little brother, four years of age, and he is so full of fun there's no getting lonesome with him.

Kentucky Daisy says:—I wish some more of the members would send their pictures to the column so we all could become better acquainted with each other. Come again, Peggy, I think your letters are interesting.

From Gritty we have—I live in a beautiful little town of 1,900 inhabitants. My home is located on the banks of a large pond which has all knds of fish in it, and in the winter affords good skating, one of my favorite pleasures. I have read the M. G. R. letters for a good many years, and have always enjoyed them.

Another Indiana girl, who calls herself Ionabelle, wishes to join us. In her letter she writes:—My home is in southern Indiana on the Patoka river, ten miles from the French Lick and West Baden, which are towns far famed as health resorts, owing to the healing power of their sulphur water.

Buckeye Mary, come again; I liked your letters very much, but haven't seen any for some time.

My favorite amusements are music and reading, and my favorite poets are Holmes and Burns.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS.

The letters to the M. G. R. which we have received since our last list was printed, are from Omega, Frosty, Kentucky Daisy, Ionabelle, Sally Hoosic, Vic and a Red Rose.

I think we have discussed sufficiently the questions which have been before the M. G. R. for so long. If you please, we will let them drop now, and after the publication of a number of good letters that have been waiting longer than they should, some other questions will be subjected to your opinions. I wish you all the best kind of a New Year. Miss Prudence.

November Oregon Rose:—I hope you understand you have been entered as one of our members.

A New Year's Talk

"Here I am," said the New Year, popping his head in at the door.

"Oh! there you are, eh?" replied the Old Year. "Come in, and let us have a look at you, and shut the door after you, please!"

The New Year stepped lightly in, and closed the door carefully.

"Frosty night," he said. "Fine and clear, though. I have had a delightful journey."

"Humph!" said the Old Year. "I don't expect to find it delightful, with this rheumatism racking my bones. A long, cold drive, I call it; but, to be sure, I thought it pleasant when I was your age, youngster. Is the sleigh waiting?"

"Yes," replied the other. "But there is no hurry. Wait a bit, and tell me how matters are in these parts."

"So, so!" the Old Year answered, shaking his head. "They might be better, and yet I suppose they might be worse, too. They were worse before I came; much worse, too. I have done a great deal. Now I expect you, my boy, to follow my example and be a good year all the way through."

"I shall do my best," said the New Year, "depend upon it! And now tell me a little what there is to do."

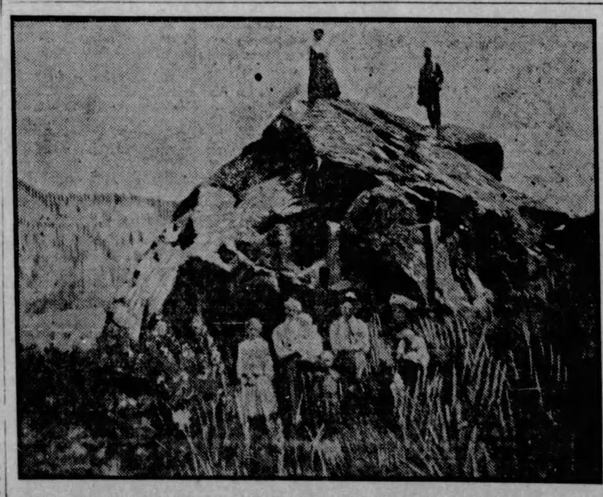
"In the first place," replied the other, "you have the weather to attend to. To be sure, you have a clerk to help you in that, but he is not always to be depended upon; there is a great deal of work in the department. The seasons have a way of running into each other and getting mixed if you don't keep a sharp lookout on them; and the months are a troublesome, unruly set. Then you must be careful how you turn on wet and dry weather; your reputation depend in a great measure on that. And one thing I want you to do very carefully; that is, to watch the leaves that are turned."

"I thought Autumn attended to that sort of thing," said his companion.

"I don't mean leaves of trees," said the Old Year. "But at the beginning of a year, half the people in the world say, 'I am going to turn over a new leaf!' meaning that they intend to behave themselves better in various respects. As a rule, leaves do not stay turned over. I know a great many little boys who promised me to turn over a new leaf in regard to tearing their clothes, and losing their jackknives, and bringing mud into the house on their boots; and little girls who were going to keep their bureau tidy and their boot buttons sewed on. But I haven't seen much improvement in most of them."

"I'll attend to it," said the New Year. "Any other suggestions?"

"Well," said the Old Year, smiling, "I have never found that young people, or young years, were very apt to profit by good advice. You must go your own way, after all. Don't start any new inventions; there have been quite enough lately. Above all, take care of the children, and give them all the good weather you can conscientiously. And now," he added, rising slowly and stiffly from his seat by the fire, "the horses are getting impatient, and my time is nearly up, so I must start on my long drive. You will find everything in pretty good shape, I think, though, of course, you will think me an old foggy, as perhaps I am. Well! well! good-by, my boy! Good luck to you!"—Laura E. Richards.



A ROCK NEAR THE COLUMBIA RIVER IN WASHINGTON.

Old Subscriber was kind enough to send this picture to the Cozy Corner. The figures are members of Old Subscriber's family.

Letters From Children

I am a little girl of eleven. I live on a farm. I have two sisters. The oldest one is seventeen. Her name is Elsie, and the one next to me is fourteen. Her name is Iona. Elsie and I help papa pick corn every day. Our school will begin the second of December. We have a farm of 160 acres. We have four horses and a little colt and mule. The colt's name is Flossie, and the mule's name is Jack. We have two dogs and three cats. I am in the fifth grade. I like music and have an organ, but I cannot play much.—Ethel Lewis.

Dear Editor:—I am a girl eleven years old. I go to school in a town a mile and a half away. I have three brothers and one sister. My oldest brother and sister go to school. I live in Martinsville, Ill., on a farm. We have one horse, two colts, one cow, two calves, four hogs, and 100 hens. My papa takes the Blade. I like to read the children's letters. I read the letter from Forest Villers and thought it real nice. I wish she would write again.—Zoena Durnal.

I am a little school girl nine years old. I cannot go to school every day as I am sick part of the time. I have no sisters or brothers and am very lonely sometimes. I live on a farm of 82 acres. I take the Blade. I like it very much. I like to read the Cozy Corner. My cousin sends it to me from Ohio.—Ruby E. Bever.

I am a little girl eleven years old. I live in the southwest part of Kenesaw, Neb., about five blocks from Main street and eight blocks from where I go to school. I am in the fifth grade in school and second grade in music.

I have two brothers and a dear little sister. She is eight years old. I have also a dear mother and father. My sister's name is Rosie. We have a black dog. He is a rat terrier. His name is Billy Black. Our house is painted white. It has six rooms in it. I have a nice piano to play on. I like to sew the best of anything. Mamma lets me sew on her machine. I think I shall be a dressmaker when I get big. Goodbye.—Adella Hodges.

Well, I will write a line or two. We live in a good country for work. We have three little children. Two boys and one girl. The boys are going to school. We have two pet crows, and they hunt up all the mischief they can. We have a long ways to carry water, and the crows like to wash. Mamma brought up a bucket of water this evening, and she set it in the kitchen on a table, and the crows watched her, and he went and washed in it. He had water everywhere. I just had to laugh. Mamma said, "you mean thing; I feel like you ought to be whipped," and the crow flew off and said, "haw, haw!" I will stop.—From John Howard.

Dear Editor—Papa takes your paper and we like it. I am eleven years old. I have four sisters and three brothers. The two youngest are at home and the oldest is a cowboy in San Antonio, Texas, and he is going to Arizona. I live in the country and go about a mile to a village school. I am in the fifth grade. I have two cats, a dog, several chickens, a horse and a cow. Now please put my letter in the paper. I shall be looking for it.—Hazel Fisher.

I am a little boy eight years old, I live on a farm. I go to school every day. I like the teacher. I have a sister, but no brother. We have two black horses and five cows and fourteen sheep. We raise corn, oats, wheat and potatoes. I help my papa on the farm. I wish Santa Claus would come to my house. I live in Michigan.—Walter Wilson.

Dear Editor—I am a little boy ten years old. I live in the country ten miles south of Washington, Ind. I have a black horse named Sugar. I like to ride the horses after the cows. I go to school and am in the fourth grade. With best wishes.—Alvin Owen.

BLACK, ITCHING SPOTS

Over Face—Physicians Called It Eczema in Its Worst Form—Cuticura Cured the Disease.

About four years ago I was afflicted with black splotches all over my and a few on my body, which proed a severe itching irritation, and ch caused me a great deal of suf- ng. I was forced to call in two of leading physicians of ——. r a thorough examination of the ded complaint they announced it e skin eczema in its worst form. r treatment did me no good. Final- became despondent and decided ntinue their services. My hus- purchased a single set of Cuti- Remedies, which entirely stopped breaking out. I continued the use the Cuticura Remedies for six ths, and after that every splotch entirely gone. I have not felt a ptom of the eczema for three rs. Mrs. Lizzie E. Sledge, 540 Jones Selma, Ala., Oct. 28, 1905."

REST DRUCE WITNESS

erican Who Gave Sensation- l Testimony Apprehended.

ken by Officers at Hoboken, J., and Will Be Returned to London.

ew York, Dec. 21.—Robert Cald- , the American who gave startling timony in the Druce case in Lon- , was arrested in Hoboken, N. J., y, soon after he had landed from steamer Kaiserin Auguste Vic- . The arrest was made upon a request from the British au- rities. He is charged with per- in connection with the testimony by him at the Druce hearing. will be arraigned before the United es commissioner, who will hold for examination. Caldwell on November 8 testified at Marylebone police court that he the late Duke of Portland, both the duke and as T. C. Druce, at lbeck Abbey and at the Baker et bazaar. He added that he ted the duke at both places for a ase of the nose. Caldwell further fied that in conjunction with the e he arranged the mock funeral Druce. He said that at the duke's uest he employed a carpenter to e a coffin, purchased two hun- pounds of lead and put it in the n himself. The funeral occurred the following day.

Identified Photographs.

Then shown two photographs, Cald- swore that they were photographs the fifth Duke of Portland, in the racter of T. C. Druce, and declared had seen the Duke wear a false d. Caldwell related in detail his y of his introduction to the Duke Portland in 1864 and testified that received presents from the duke egating about $50,000, besides the of $25,000 for medical services. the hearing of the case on Decem- 13, counsel for the prosecution an- ced that the prosecution decided not ly on the evidence given by Cald- as suspicions had been aroused g the cross-examination of the wit- On the following day it was dis- red that Caldwell had suddenly left don. A warrant for his extradi- was issued at the Bow street court December 16 on a charge of perjury. aldwell made his home on Staten Isl-

To Return Caldwell.

Washington, Dec. 21.—At the British assy it is said that steps will be n promptly to secure Caldwell's ex- dition, but because of the legal re- ements to be met, it will be several s before this can be arranged. Pre- inary steps in that direction will be n by the British consul in New k, to be followed by the British am- ador in Washington, who will apply he state department for formal ex- dition papers. It was at the request he British consulate at New York, g on instructions from London di- that the initial steps were taken to e Caldwell detained.

LL WELCOME FLEET

nister Hayashi Voices Senti- ment of All Japan.

miral Togo Also Expresses Friendly Feeling—Rojest- vensky Amuses.

kio, Dec. 19.—"Japan will heartily come the American fleet of battle- s to the Pacific, and to the ports of country if it be decided to extend trip in this direction. he fact that the fleet is sailing to- s the Pacific creates no excitement , and as I have said before to the ciated Press Japan views in the ndliest manner any action America within the scope of wisdom, see to take in the disposition of its al force, because Japanese people e absolute confidence in the ndly attitude of the statesmen and at mass of the people. We hope the fleet may have a successful safe voyage, and Americans every- e may rest assured that should fleet decide to visit the far east, at place will it receive a heartier wel- e than in Japan."

oreign Minister Viscount Hayashi, iving the above statement to the ociated Press representative today, ed the sentiment of the whole peo- The news of the actual sailing of fleet only reached Japan yester- , and this morning it filtered out ough the foreign press.

special dispatch carried an inter- with the Russian Admiral Rojes- sky under a New York date, com- ing the chances of a Japanese against the American fleet. This rview caused some amusement in al and diplomatic circles in view Rojesventsky's fate when he reached n, but it was noticeable that none the naval officials would be led into cussion of the admiral's views for lication.

dmiral Count Togo said:

"I am very glad that the fleet has led for the Pacific. If I am cor- ly informed, it is expected on this in April or May next. If it should ately touch on our shores, we will t them as friends and give them warmest reception.

e entertain nothing but the kind- feelings towards American ors."

E LOSS IS $250,000

Baltimore Buildings De- stroyed by Flames.

ltimore, Dec. 21.—A fire of threaten- proportions broke out about 3:30 k this morning in the five-story ing at 325 West Baltimore street, and not checked until damage of nearly arter of a million dollars had been ed.

e building was occupied by the whole- millinery establishment of Wilenzig & Co., the Baltimore Overall com- and Robinson, Valenstein & Co., bakers.

e flames spread to No. 327 West re street, adjoining. This build- also five stories, was destroyed the second floor. It was occupied einhard, Meyer & Co., clothing, and Walter L. Denny company, wall . The stocks of both firms were

e fire also spread to some extend to 331, occupied by the Baltimore Shoe pany, where damage was done by er as well as by fire.

Man Known as Beggar Dies Leaving Fortune of $40,000

Hartford, Dec. 19.—For many years Charles Chittenden lived on the town's bounty and the charity of kindly neighbors. Yesterday, when the authorities searched the wretched hovel which had sheltered the aged recluse for years, three bank books were found. These showed deposits and interest on them which aggregated $40,000.

The old man died a few days ago huddled in a chair near a fireless stove. His corpse was still in a sitting posture in the chair when Herbert Palmer, a kindly neighbor, looked in to greet the old man. Palmer thought the recluse was asleep and did not discover his mistake until he tried to rouse him.

The wealth of the recluse was a great surprise to the neighbors. It seems he had developed the art of collecting gifts to a science. He was a beneficiary of many charitable organizations. He had excited the sympathy of all the residents of Essex, the little town in which he lived, and to give him something became a habit. Everything he got he hoarded.

Since his death it has been learned that the old man was married and his widow is living. She is an aged invalid, and all of the miser's fortune will go to her.

400 ENTOMBED IN MINE

Third Mine Disaster in Key- stone State This Month.

Mouth of Colliery Is Blockaded With Debris and Rescuers Cannot Work.

Pittsburg, Dec. 19.—Four hundred men are entombed in the Dare mine of the Pittsburg Coal company, at Jacob's creek, on the Pittsburg and Lake Erie railroad, near here.

It is believed all the men are dead. The mine is burning. This is the third disaster in Pennsylvania this month.

One Hundred Are Americans.

Connellsville, Pa., Dec. 19.—Four hundred miners are enombed in the Dare mines of the Pittsburg Coal company at Jacob's creek, on the Youghiogheny river, 18 miles west of here. Of these four hundred fully one hundred are Americans, the rest being principally Hungarians. A terrific explosion shook the vicinity of the mine at 11:30 this morning and announced to all the surrounding community that a great convulsion of some kind had occurred down under the surface.

Shortly after smoke began to issue in heavy columns from the mouth of the mine, which is of the slope variety. The mouth of the mine was wrecked, and this circumstance, in connection with the fire, which was discovered to be raging inside, prevented effectually, up to 1 p. m., any attempts at rescue of the imprisoned men.

The building of the Federal Supply company, adjacent to the entrance to the mine, was slightly damaged by the force of the shock, causing the building to rock and some of its windows to break.

Among those imprisoned in the mine are Pit Boss O'Connell and two fire bosses.

Mine Mouth Blocked.

On account of the violence of the explosion, which rent the interior of the mine, and the presence of fire, with the blocked condition of the mouth of the slope, it is not thought there is much chance for the men inside.

Whether they have survived, or will survive, is one of the uncertainties of the present hour.

There is no means yet of doing more than to guess whether it was gas or coal dust that exploded.

YAQUIS ARE ON WARPATH

Band of Indians Slay Twelve Plantation Workers.

Nogales, Ariz., Dec. 19.—Information which has just reached here tells of the frightful murder of 12 men by a band of 150 Yaqui Indians 45 miles southeast of Magalena, state of Sonora, Mexico, last Wednesday. P. J. McIntyre and a party of mining men of this section have arrived from the scene where they viewed the remains of the murdered men. The Yaquis captured the party of 13 men. Among the number was Joseph Fernandez, son of President Fernandez of the town of Cucurpe, and owner of the mescal plantation where the killing occurred.

The victims were Mexican laborers on the ranch and some Cananea miners looking for work.

One American was among the number, but he was rescued by men who told him that they were Americans. The remaining 12 were stripped naked, stood up against trees and shot through the head. A band of Yaquis is reported to be on the warpath.

BLOW TO SALOON MEN

Is Decision in Chicago Sunday Closing Cases.

Chicago, Dec. 19.—Judge Heap, of the municipal court, rendered a sweeping decision yesterday in favor of the prosecution against saloon keepers for violation of the Sunday-closing law.

He declared that the defense in such cases cannot introduce as part of its case, the city ordinances giving saloon keepers the right to keep open bars on Sunday. He asserted that the state law is supreme, and that the city council cannot properly pass ordinances which conflict with any act of the state legislature.

The defense in the Sunday closing cases had based its hopes of acquittal on the city ordinance. Judge Heap declared, however, that no reference could be made to it during any trial for violation of the Sunday closing law.

WILBERFORCE ASKS $42,000

Annual Report of Trustees Shows 443 Students There.

Columbus, Dec 20.—The annual report of the board of trustees of Wilberforce University shows 443 students attended classes last year. The expenses of the college department were $23,366.19, of which $4,000 came from tuition and the balance from donations. The combined normal and industrial departments cost $39,398.46. For the support of the school $11,200 is asked of the assembly, for betterments $31,000.

TELLS OF "HANGING" INSANE PATIENTS

Physician Details Cruelty Practiced Upon Inmates of State Hospital.

New York, Dec. 21.—Stories of alleged cruelties and brutalities, practiced upon defenseless insane persons by attendants, were told yesterday in the hearing of the lunacy commission appointed by Governor Hughes to investigate the conditions in the Mattewan state hospital, Ward's Island. Dr. John C. McCarthy, a former attendant, related instances of alleged illtreatment of patients, who he said, were frequently knocked down and kicked for trivial offenses, and, whenever the attendants were particularly vengeful, they would be "hanged" and sometimes drugged.

Dr. McCarthy, who worked at the hospital that he might obtain information concerning conditions, described "hanging" as a method of torture. Dr. McCarthy said the process was to tie a towel around the patient's neck and twist it until the victim was on the verge of suffocation. The "hangings," Dr. McCarthy stated, usually took place in the presence of fifty or sixty patients who stood trembling with fright at what they saw. The witness said that the attendants gave patients something which they called "green dope."

Dr. McCarthy declared that there were little or no provocations for the attacks.

PRINTERS TO FIGHT TRUST

Will Aid Owners to Break Up Paper Combine.

Indianapolis, Ind., Dec. 18.—At the joint conference of the heads of the international unions composing the allied printing trades of America here yesterday, it was unanimously decided that every union organization in the United States whose members have to do with the publishing of newspapers, shall be instructed to begin a campaign against the so-called wood pulp and white paper trust.

The allied trades will act with the Newspaper Publishers' Association of America. The conference elected the following officers: Robert H. Glockling, of New York, head of the book binders' organization, president; Matthew Wooll, of Chicago, president of the photo engravers, vice president; John W. Bramwood, secretary of the Typographical union, secretary and treasurer.

The conference decided to hold next year's meeting in Indianapolis.

KEEPS EYE ON PERSIA

Germany Has Many Interests in the Divided Country.

If the Shah Does Not Yield to Parliament Civil War May Follow.

Berlin, Dec. 1.—The German official view of the Persian imbroglio, based upon dispatches received from Teheran, is that the situation is still very precarious, but that a decision one way or the other may be expected in a few days. The new ministry, which represents parliamentary concessions on the part of the shah, will be introduced to parliament in a day or two. Parliament will then formulate its demands on the shah, but the precise nature of these is not known here.

If the shah yields to parliament the crisis can be regarded as settled; on the other hand, if he refuses, parliament will probably declare the dethronement of the sovereign. It is pointed out that the military strength of the parliamentary party is much greater than recent press dispatches have set forth; this party actually has more and better drilled troops than the sovereign.

The Persian charge d'affairs in Berlin, Hannes Khan, doubts whether even the foreign observers at Teheran are competent to judge the situation accurately. The shah, this diplomat said today, is in reality much stronger to deal with the disorderly elements than appears.

It is understood that the Germans who have financial interests in Persia are much concerned over the present situation, they fear it may lead to civil war, and that such a development might give Great Britain and Russia a chance to interfere. This would be greatly deplored here, as German interests require peace. German capitalists recently founded a bank at Teheran with a charter from the Persian government. About two years ago the Hamburg-American line of steamers established a branch line to the Persian gulf. This branch has done well, the last steamer calling there having been unable to take all the cargo offered.

There is no doubt but that the German government and German business circles are watching developments in Persia with keen interest.

93 PERSONS ARE KILLED

Terrific Explosion Occurs in Magazine at Palermo.

Troops Were Ordered Out to Aid Firemen in the Rescue Work.

Palermo, Dec. 20.—A terrific explosion occurred this evening in the military powder magazine, where a large quantity of dynamite was stored, and was followed by a number of lesser explosions, the whole town being badly shaken and the people thrown into a panic. Almost immediately flames shot high in the air and spread to the ruins of houses that had fallen, adding greatly to the terror of those who were in the immediate neighborhood of the disaster.

It is estimated that about 93 persons were killed and a hundred others injured. Wild rumors followed fast upon the explosion, placing the number of killed and wounded into the thousands, and troops were ordered out to aid the firemen in clearing away the wreck and succoring the wounded.

M. P. IS SENT TO PRISON

Ginnell Gets Six Months for Contempt of Court.

Dublin, Dec. 20.—Laurence Ginnell, member of Parliament for North Westmeath, who has been prominent in the cattle-driving campaign in the west of Ireland, was sentenced today to six months' imprisonment for contempt of court.

Mr. Ginnell committed his offense in a recent speech, in which he commented upon the cattle-driving trials.

ACCUSES KUROPATKIN.

Witte Refused Chance To Testify in Stoessel Case.

Controversy Resulting From Trial Promises Sensational Developments.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 21.—The court having refused him an opportunity to refute on the witness stand General Kuropatkin's testimony at the trial of General Stoessel that before the war with Japan, Count Witte had recommended the abandoning of Port Arthur, considering that the opening of Port Dalny had destroyed the strategic importance of the fortress, Count Witte has broken his long silence in a two column letter to the Novoe Vremya.

It is an interesting disclosure of excerpts from secret documents which throw light on the inner councils before the war, and seeks to prove that Kuropatkin was guilty of misleading the whole government by an estimate of Russia's preparedness for war. In July,

GENERAL KUROPATKIN
FROM L'ILLUSTRATION.

1903, according to Count Witte, after a tour of inspection in the for east, General Kuropatkin, in a written report to the emperor, said:

"Two yearh ago we thought ourselves ready to defend the Amur region and North Manchuria. Today we can not only do that, but can be perfectly confident of the fate of Port Arthur."

Count Witte narrates that the site of Port Dalny and the idea to create a commercial port there was suggested by Kuropatkin himself as a means for restricting Port Arthur to military uses and at the same time carry out the promise to open any acquired Chinese port to the trade of all nations.

Count Witte multiplies instances of discrepancies in Kuropatkin's official acts and the general's testimony in the Stoessel case. He also accuses him of not having provided sufficient siege guns at Port Arthur.

The controversy promises sensational developments.

MINERS OPPOSE DELAY

Operators Would Put Off Wage Agreement.

Indianapolis, Dec. 20.—Coal operators and representatives of the miners of the central competive field, Illinois, Indiana, Ohio and Western Pennsylvania, today resumed their efforts to agree upon the question of restoring the interstate wage agreement. The joint committee of operators and miners to which it has been referred, adjourned after an all night session, until 9 o'clock this morning, when it went into session. Later it reported a disagreement to a session of the joint conference which met at 10:30 o'clock.

The operators have made two propositions, each of which the miners oppose. The first offer is to postpone consideration of the question till February 25, when another conference will be called. The other offer is to refer the question to a joint committeee, this committee to report to a second joint conference to be called February 15. The miners are in favor of the restoration of the interstate wage agreement. They oppose delay.

DIPLOMAT IS FOUND DEAD

Norwegian Minister to U. S. Dies While Snow-Shoeing.

Christiana, Norway, Dec. 20.—C. Hauge, the Norwegian minister to the United States, died yesterday, while on a snow-shoeing trip.

Mr. Hauge left here alone yesterday morning expecting to return early in the afternoon. As he did not return a searching party was sent out and found his body lying in the road. Physicians made every effort to resuscitate him, but without success. They pronounced his death due to heart failure, probably brought on by over-exertion.

Sympathy of the United States.

Washington, Dec. 20.—Secretary Root today sent a cable message to Madame Hauge, widow of the Norwegian minister to Washington, whose sudden death was reported to the department last night by the Norwegian charge d'affairs in this city. The secretary's message expresses his personal sympathy and condolence with the widow. The President through the state department also will convey in formal shape to the Norwegian government an expression of regret.

WITTE ASKS TO TESTIFY

Begs to Be Allowed to Take Stand in Stoessel Trial.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 20.—Irritated at the testimony given at the trial of General Stoessel by General Kuropatkin yesterday, Count Witte has addressed a letter to the court, begging an opportunity to appear on the witness stand.

General Kuropatkin's testimony was to the effect that before the war with Japan he had recommended the abandonment of Port Arthur and the restoration of the Kwang-Tung peninsula to the Chinese, who were to pay $125,000,000 for it, and that he considered that the opening of Port Dalney destroyed the strategic importance of Port Dalny.

WILL CALL EXTRA SESSION

West Virginia Legislature to Enact New Mining Laws.

Charleston, W. Va., Dec. 20.—It was announced authoritatively today that Governor Dawson will, within the next days, call an extra session of the West Virginia legislature to convene here January 28 for the consideration of more stringent mining laws.

FACES INTERNAL WAR

Opposing Factions at Teheran Arm for Struggle.

Great Britain, Russia and Germany Are Concerned in the Situation.

Teheran, Persia, Dec. 18.—The situation here has become more threatening. The reactionaries have taken possession of and are now holding the gun square and open places in the vicinity of the palace, while the Constitutionalists, to the number of about 10,000, have erected barricades extending for miles around the parliament buildings. The latter are acting solely on the defensive and in an orderly manner. The rough elements are aiding the reactionaries and several murders and some looting have occurred.

Cause of Trouble.

The immediate cause of the Persian crisis are to be found in the indignation of the people in the delay in the execution of certain soldiers who recently murdered two shopkeepers. Last Sunday this developed into hostile demonstrations, shooting the streets of Teheran, and the resignation of the cabinet. Parliament then demanded explanations from the shah for his course in this and other matters which have given offense.

The underlying causes of the trouble go back about three years. In 1905 and 1906 popular discontent in Persia was extreme, and under the nerveless rule of the then grand vizier the administration throughout the country fell into a chaotic condition; public security waned, robbery became common, the public exchequer ran dry, taxation was increased and the discontent among the people showed itself in open rioting. After much popular agitation the late shah convoked a national council. This body was continued by the present ruler of Persia, who took office January 9, 1907, but it never has fulfilled the hopes and aspirations of the people or brought them the reforms they demanded.

Great Britain, Russia and Germany are concerned in the international aspects of the situation. Great Britain and Russia recently concluded an agreement concerning Persia under the terms of which each country ceases its rivalry over Persia and a joint policy, safeguarding their interests, was decided upon.

Dependent Upon Russia.

By reason of loans to the impoverished Persian treasury the country is financially dependent upon Russia. German influence in Persia has been greatly extended in the last few years. The establishment of a German bank gave the first competition to Russian banks, new German enterprises have been established, and the German project of a Bagdad railway promised to give a new route to India.

HONOR KING OSCAR.

Thousands Stand Bareheaded During Funeral.

Stockholm, Dec. 19.—The body of the late King Oscar of Sweden, who died December 8, was interred at noon today in the Riddarholm church, the burial place of Swedish kings and queens, with a ceremony, the simple impressiveness of which was accentuated by the widespread evidences of popular sorrow.

Along the snow-covered route of the funeral procession thousands of people gathered and stood bareheaded in the biting cold during the passage of the hearse and mourners. Every bell in the city tolled thoughout the progress of the funeral. Black draperies and other emblems of mourning hung from the fronts of the buildings facing the streets down which the funeral cortege passed, and both sides of the route were hedged with lines of troops.

Immediately following the hearse walked Gustave, the new king of Sweden, the King of Denmark, and the princess of the Swedish royal house. These mourners were followed by the special foreign embassies, representing states in all parts of the world.

The Queen of Sweden and the Queen of Denmark drove to the church. The dowager Queen Sophia of Sweden was prevented by illness from attending the funeral.

The Archbishop of Stockholm officiated at the ceremony. The conclusion of the service was marked by a salute of forty-two guns and volley firing by a detail of infantry.

RESCUE WORK IS SLOW

Few Bodies Recovered From Jacob's Creek Mine.

Jacob's Creek, Pa., Dec. 21.—No additional bodies have been recovered from the Darr mine. A total of 12 was reached this morning.

Rescue work is necessarily slow, but it is believed a number of victims will be brought to the surface before night. Rescuers have penetrated the mine 9,000 feet, but a majority of the dead are expected to be found a distance of three miles back in the pit.

Of the bodies so far recovered, all are badly mutilated. One body brought out today was literally torn to pieces by the force of the explosion.

From the canvass made by various persons it is believed the total list of dead will number close to 300.

The Pittsburg Coal company is arranging for the purchase of a burial ground at Smithton, about a mile below here, for the purpose of interring unidentified dead.

Funerals of the men recovered will take place tomorrow afternoon.

NOTED SCIENTIST DEAD

Lord Kelvin Dies in Glasgow After a Short Illness.

Glasgow, Dec. 18.—Lord Kelvin, the noted scientist, died yesterday. Lord Kelvin suffered a chill a fortnight ago. On Wednesday last, serious complications developed. Hope for his recovery was then abandoned. He lost consciousness yesterday afternoon and passed away peacefully.

Until the time of his fatal seizure Lord Kelvin preserved remarkable vigor of mind and body. He leaves no heir and his title becomes extinct. The newspapers pay him the highest tribute as the foremost scientist of the age, comparable with Newton and Faraday.

William Thomson, first Lord Kelvin, was born at Belfast, Ireland, June 26, 1824. He was a celebrated mathematician and physicist, and occupied the chair of natural philosophy in Glasgow university from 1846 to 1899. He was knighted in 1866, and was created Baron Kelvin in 1892.

In the domains of heat, electricity and magnetism he was one of the great investigators of the country. He invented a number of instruments used in navigation and deep sea exploration and took a prominent part in the laying of the first submarine cable in the Atlantic.

MASKED MEN RAID A CAMP

Kill Over 800 Sheep and Scatter the Herd.

Sheridan, Wyo., Dec. 20.—A band of eight or ten masked men descended upon a sheep camp belonging to Waisner brothers, of Sheridan, killing 80 head of sheep and then burned the camp. The herder was driven away at the point of a rifle, and the men fired into the band of sheep, killing 800 more, wounding many and scattering the band over a wide area. The cattlemen say the Waisners have their sheep on the other side of the boundary line agreed upon between the cattle and sheep men. As it is government land the Waisners claim the right to use it.

Took Him Twelve Years to Get License, but He's Married Now

Waterbury, Conn., Dec. 19.—If it had not been for Jim Morton's forgetfulness Mary Campbell, of Plainville, wouldn't have had to wait twelve years to break in the name of Mrs. Jim Morton. Mary was forty when Jim first asked her for her hand. She liked him so well that she threw in the other one for good luck. This was in July, 1895. Jim hurried away, ostensibly to get a marriage license, but he must have slowed down after he turned the corner, because he didn't get back till yesterday. He found Mary a little grayer, but just as buxom and pretty, waiting for him.

"Have I been gone long?" he asked jokingly.

"I didn't notice it much," was Mary's pert reply; "my watch stopped the day you left."

"Here's the license," said Jim, as he proudly unravelled his three-sheet.

"How often have you used it?" asked Mary.

"Never been opened," said Jim.

"How about that other gal in Thomaston?" asked Mary.

"Never was no other," answered Jim; "I simply forgot. I've been in the air nearly all the time since I left. I'm running an elevator in New York."

This explanation was satisfactory to Mary, and at Jim's suggestion they hunted up a preacher so as not to make a fool out of the marriage license. After displaying their certificate to some doubting friends, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Morton left for New York on the honeymoon. The bridegroom's gift to the bride was an annual pass on his elevator.

HELD ON CHARGE OF FRAUD

Six Men Arrested on Complaint of Ohio Firms.

Boston, Dec. 20.—On complaints of fraud from any sections of the United States, six men were arrested here yesterday. The men arrested are: Henry Barrish, of Roxbury; N. G. Alkon and M. I. Alkon, of Cambridge; T. C. Scottron, of Somerville, and Nyman Goldsmith and Samuel Scolenfreund, of Chelsea. Before United States Commissioner Hayes all picaded not guilty to fraud charges and were held for a further hearing. The Alkons furnished bail in $1,000, but the other accused men were remanded to jail. It is alleged that the men obtained goods fraudulently from merchants and manufacturers on which payment was evaded while the goods were sold under a pledge's sale or a "fake" receivership. Among firms said to have complained of the alleged operations of the prisoners are concerns in Chicago, in Kalamazoo and Port Huron, Mich.; Cincinati, Canton and Cleveland, O., and Pittsburg, Philadelphia, Newcastle and Honesdale, Pa.

GOV. WARNER IS A SLEUTH

He Investigates Charges of Attempted Bribery.

Executive Says He Believed Harvester Trust Did Not Resort to Use of Money.

Chicago, Dec. 20.—Governor F. M. Warner of Michigan, arrived in Chicago yesterday, and announced that he had come for the purpose of investigating the alleged attempt to bribe ten senators of the Michigan legislature to vote against certain acts in which the International Harvester company was said to be interested.

"I intend to get at the bottom of this affair myself," said Governor Warner, "and I am going to leave nothing undone to ascertain the truth.

After a conference with C. S. Funk, general manager of the Harvester company, Governor Warner left last night for Detroit. He intimated that his search for evidence had been successful.

The Michigan senators are accused of seeking a bribe of $10,000 from the Harvester company in return for the killing of a bill in the legislature providing for the establishment of a twine factory in the state penitentiary. The bill is said to have been held up in the senate for four months, during which time strong opposition to its passage developed. It ultimately became a law.

"My investigation has satisfied me that the Harvester company did not resort to the use of money to corrupt the senators," said Governor Warner.

Asked whether or not he was equally satisfied that no bribe had been solicited, he replied: "I do not care to discuss that at this time. I think, perhaps, something may be heard of that later. If there are any prosecutions to follow I expect that they will be taken up in the different counties where the accused senators reside. I am quite satisfied with the result of my visit."

AUGUSTUS RINGLING DEAD

Head of Circus Combine Passes Away in New Orleans.

New Orleans, La., Dec. 18.—Augustus Ringling, head of the circus combination which controls the shows of Ringling Brothers, Barnum & Bailey and Forepaugh-Sells, died here today at a sanitarium.

Death was due to a complication of diseases.

Mr. Ringling came to New Orleans about two weeks ago with the hope that the southern climate would benefit him.

Charles and Henry Ringling, brothers of Augustus Ringling, arrived from Baraboo, Wis., the home of the Ringlings and the winter quarters of their shows, a few days ago. They have been in constant attendance upon their brother ever since, living in his private car, which was placed near the sanitarium where he was undergoing treatment.

The casket containing the body was placed in the Ringling private car today, attached to the Chicago limited on the Illinois Central railway. It will be taken to Baraboo, where the funeral will probably take place Friday.

ARMY OFFICER IS KILLED

Major Curry Meets Death in Fall From Auto.

Atlanta, Ga., Dec. 19.—Major Manley B. Curry, paymaster of the department of the gulf, last night was thrown from an automobile and killed while on the way to the terminal station. Dr. William Carnes was driving the auto. He made a sudden turn in time to avoid a railing and the jolt threw Major Curry to the street. Major Curry was a son-in-law of United States Senator Bacon.

OHIO'S ENORMOUS TRADE

Millions Increase in Manufactures and Mining.

Columbus, O., Dec. 18.—State Labor Commissioner Ratchford's report for 1906 shows that there was $26,864,427.70 worth of coal mined in Ohio, an increase of $1,878,160.80 over 1905. The value of manufactured goods produced was $1,008,535,149.22, an increase of $135,836,655.62 over 1905.

Over 2000 Indictments for Violation of Sunday Laws

Kansas City, Mo., Dec. 21.—Nine hnundred and thirty-eight indictments were returned yesterday by the grand jury, principally for violation of the Sunday closing law. Of this number 65 indictments were against managers and employes of theatres, for specific violations of the law last Sunday; several hundred were against poolhall and cigar store owners, and twenty against negroes for selling whisky on Sunday.

In the two months this grand jury has been in session, it has returned a total of 2,038 indictments, 600 of which have been against actors, actresses and theatrical managers and attaches. This is a result of the Sunday closing crusade started by Judge William H. Wallace, of the criminal court.

MAY SPLIT OVER NAVY

Break Between Czar and Duma Is Threatened.

Naval Games With Mechanical Toys Common Amusement in Russian Court.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 18.—The reconstruction of the Russian navy, which, up to the present, has been in abeyance owing to internal preoccupations, has suddenly emerged to the surface and bids fair to develop a portentous conflict as between the wishes of the emperor and the Duma. Yesterday the Duma committee of national defense, presided over by M. Guchkoff, the Octoberist leader, while discussing this year's naval estimates, sent a formal demand to Admiral Dikoff, the minister of Marine, to submit to the Duma all particulars of a new shipbuilding program, which has been worked out by the admiralty. This program entails an expenditure of $500,000,000. The committee arrived at the conclusion that the investigation and sanction of the separate items in this year's budget would be impracticable without a knowledge of the contents of the whole program. The demand opens a delicate question, which at present is causing the council of ministers worry.

It can be stated on the best authority that the shipbuilding program has been elaborated through the personal participation of the emperor, who is determined to make the restoration of Russia's scattered sea power the crowning achievement of this reign, regardless of cost. All along naval officials have been enjoying the highest favor of the emperor. Naval games with mechanical toys have been a common amusement at court, the empress taking a lively part in these. His brother monarch, the German emperor, at every opportunity has encouraged Nicholas in his ambition.

The financial committee of the council of the empire, which a fortnight ago addressed a similar demand to the minister of marine as that made yesterday, received the reply: "If this demand is persisted in, both the Duma and the council of the empire will be dispersed."

It is asserted on competent authority that the naval program is linked with the survival of the Duma, as the emperor will not brook a refusal of appropriations.

The cruiser Rurik, which was found deficient in her engines and armament by the receiving commission, has been ordered accepted.

WOULD RUIN ENGLAND

Woman Has Claim of Several Octillions.

All the Wealth of Rockefeller Would Not Pay Interest for a Single Year.

New York, Dec. 18.—Through an injury seven years ago to her sight, Miss Cecilia J. Eustaphieve, of No. 378 West End avenue, had to give up her palette and brush and lose a considerable income from her paintings, for which she had obtained enviable rank in the art world. She was forced, too, to give up reading. Not being one of the kind who can sit idle with folded hands, she started a chain of boarding houses for exclusives, and now finds her time fully occupied in managing five establishments of that kind. Miss Eustaphieve considers herself a Russian, and it was as a Russian painter that she spent some years in Paris, winning distinction among the masters of the impressionist school.

But it is not with her past talent as a painter or her present skill as a boarding-house manager, that this chronicle has to do, but with her claim as an heiress against the British government, the details of which follow and were supplied by her.

The wealth of the Indies would not suffice to pay this claim as it foots up today. Through her grandmother Miss Eustaphieve inherits a half interest in a bill against Great Britain, which has been standing since the thirteenth century and which by this time has an accumulated alue of $33,739,400,628,100,000,000,000. The other heiress to the claim is the Countess di Peruzzi di Medici, also an American, and the sister of Julian Story, until recently the husband of Emma Eames.

About a hundred years ago the great-great-grandfather of Miss Eustaphieve, Alexis Eustaphieve, a member of a distinguished family of Georgia, in the south of Russia, was appointed consul general to America by the czar. He held the post with honor for forty-nine years. His son took as a wife the daughter of the Italian minister, Count di Peruzzi, and Miss Eustaphieve is their granddaughter. She thus is the direct descendant of the great house of Peruzzi, Florentine bankers, who in the thirteenth century financed Edward III. of England in the Hundred Years' war with France for the possession of the province of Touraine. The "Black Prince" also drew heavily upon the resources of the Peruzzi, and swelled the debt to goodly proportions.

Since that date the family of Peruzzi has presented a statement of the amount of the debt, with the interest agreed upon by Edward III. to the British government every ten years. The debt has never been repudiated; it has just been "neglected," like so many British debts, and Miss Eustaphieve believes that it is still good. But the sum has now grown into such dimensions that John D. Rockefeller's entire possessions could not pay the interest on it for one year, and all the ships in all the navies in the world would not suffice to carry the money, unless in clearing house checks, if the chancellor of the English exchequer could collect it, to Miss Eustaphieve in New York.

The other American heiress, the Countess Story di Peruzzi di Medici, married the only other scion of this house, who is also the last descendant of the ancient Florentine house of the di Medici.

CHAMP CLARK HOPEFUL

Thinks Bryan Will Be Nominated and Elected.

Pittsburg, Pa., Dec. 19.—Congressman Champ Clark, of Missouri, here to deliver a lecture, said in an interview yesterday:

"It certainly looks as though Mr. Bryan would get the Democratic nomination, and furthermore, he will be elected if the Republican leaders do not stop quarreling among themselves. The Republican party has not been so split for many years.

"President Roosevelt's third term decision certainly means that he will never again be a candidate for the presidency if there is any meaning in the English language, and with the Republican party split into two factions—the one headed by Taft and the other by 'Uncle Joe' Cannon, Foraker, Hughes, Knox and others, there seems to be every chance of victory for the Democrats."

Regarding the movement of the navy, Congressman Clark said:

"Sending the fleet to the Pacific is all right. If I believed that no foreign nation objected to its going there I would not favor the risk and expense of a long trip, but because I do believe that certain nations do object, I am in favor of sending it to the Pacific waters and keeping it there as long as we see fit."

MAY END TOBACCO WAR

Growers and Buyers May Get Together in Kentucky.

Frankfort, Ky., Dec. 21.—It is the opinion of those who participated yesterday in the conference of tobacco growers and buyers called by Governor Wilson, that the tobacco controversy in Kentucky will be amicably settled. The conference was in session until a late hour last night and adjourned with the understanding that the American Tobacco company would on January 2 examine samples of the tobacco held by the burley tobacco society at Winchester. The society holds 60,000,000 pounds of tobacco. The American company made it clear that it could not use all of it, but would examine samples, and probably place a price on a portion of it.

Before the adjournment of the conference, a committee representing the Green river dark tobacco district, headed by E. B. McEwen, of McLean county, requested a conference with the American Tobacco company's representatives and all other buyers. The American Tobacco company representatives complied with the request, but no date was set for the inspection of the tobacco.

RECEIVER IS APPOINTED

Court Takes Charge of an Ohio Glass Company.

Pittsburg, Dec. 20.—Upon petition of the Fairfield Pot and Clay company, an Ohio corporation, William P. Knight was appointed receiver of the National Glass company today by Judge Nathaniel Ewing, of the United States circuit court, sitting in Pittsburg.

The receivership is said to have been occasioned by the embarrassment of a number of subsidiary concerns, most of which are now in the hands of receivers in state courts. The receiver's bond was fixed at $10,000.

According to the petition, the National Glass company has a capitalization of $2,791,775, of which $1,479,100 is common stock, and $1,312,675 preferred stock. The assets consist of real estate, patents, bills and accounts receivable and stock in other companies. The real estate of the company is located at Dunkirk, Ind.; Canton, Ohio, Cumberland, Md.; Findlay, Ohio; Fairmont, W. Va.; Greensburg, Pa.; Greentown, Ind.; Albany, Ind.; Jeanette, Pa.; Lancaster, Ohio, Wellsburg, W. Va.; Rochester, Pa.; Zanesville, O.; Marietta, Ohio; Uniontown, Pa.; Bridgeport, Ohio, and Cambridge, Ohio.

TYPHOID IN PITTSBURG

Has Been Epidemic 34 Years, Says Health Officers.

Pittsburg, Pa., Dec. 21.—That typhoid fever has been epidemic in Pittsburg for the past thirty-four years was the startling statement made last night by Dr. J. F. Edwards, superintendent of the bureau of health, in an address to the city's sanitary policemen.

"In the last twenty-five years," he continued, "50,200 persons in Pittsburg have had the disease, and 7,615 have died. Last year, 5,729 persons or one in every sixty-six of the city's population had typhoid fever. Five hundred and eight of them died. There is scarcely a family that has not been ravaged by the disease."

Dr. Edwards said that with the completion of the filteration plant the health department expected to see the number of cases decrease. The continuation of and the inception of the epidemic are generally attributed to the water supply.

Cases were cited in which whole communities were infected with typhoid as the result of water becoming contaminated from a single case. Milk supplies, the officer said, were also sources of infection.

STEAMER'S SHAFT BROKEN

Ocean Liner Meets With Accident While at Sea.

London, Dec. 20.—The Cunard liner Lusitania, when in communication by wireless telegraphy with Fastnet at 6:10, last evening, signalled that she had been in communication with the Canadian Pacific liner Empress of Britain, from St. John, N. B., for Liverpool, which reported that she had spoken the British steamer Cambrian, bound from London for Philadelphia, in latitude 50, longitude 30, with shaft broken.

The British steamer William Cliff, from New Orleans for Liverpool, was standing by and rendering all assistance necessary. The Cambrian left London December 7, and was almost in mid-ocean when reported.

JURY WAS VERY LIBERAL

THE SHAH GIVES IN

As Result Crisis in Persia Has Been Averted.

All Persons Responsible for the Recent Disorders Are to Be Punished.

Teheran, Dec. 23.—The Shah has yielded in the struggle between him and parliament. Yesterday he signed and sealed a declaration on the Koran, accepting the demands of the constitutionalists, which include the punishment of the leaders in the riots and the dissolution of the court clique. This declaration he sent to the assembly as a mark of his determination to adhere to the constitution.

The president of the assembly today informed that body of the details of the declaration submitted to the assembly yesterday by the Shah.

This declaration provides: First, That Saad-Ed-Dowie and the intriguing priests be banished and the persons responsible for the recent disorders be pu-

SHAH OF PERSIA.

ished: Second, That Ala-Ed-Dowleh and his brother be allowed to return to Persia. Third, That 200 infantrymen be placed as a permanent guard before the parliament begins. Fourth, That all troops, including the Cossack brigade, which hitherto has been an independent command, be placed under the ministry of war. Fifth, That the Russian officers of the Cossack brigade shall only instruct the men, not command them, as they have hitherto done.

All the shops in Teheran are reopened today.

THE FIGHT IN CLEVELAND

Foraker Confers With His Lieutenants There.

Cleveland, O., Dec. 23.—After an all-day conference with some 300 of his followers, Senator Foraker left last night for Cincinnati, where he will spend a few days before going to Columbus to take up his state fight for the presidential indorsement.

As a result of the many secret talks with Foraker lieutenants, it has been quite clearly given out that there is a strong chance of beating Taft in this county, where it was supposed Foraker could not possibly get a vote. The Foraker men, who have been the under dogs for some years, are feeling fine.

All day yesterday they were moved quietly about the Hollenden Hotel, where Foraker was stopping, clenching their fists as they told in whispers what was coming to the senior senator who has seen fit to defy Roosevelt.

Congressman Burton came home yesterday but remained quietly in his rooms. He expects to get busy at [illegible] and will at once begin the fight by which he hopes to carry Cuyahoga county.

Cuyahoga will have 69 delegates to the state convention, and it is in the selection of these delegates that the big contest for supremacy will come. The Taft men want to put before the voters at the primaries two tickets, each bearing 69 names of delegates, one headed "For President, William H. Taft;" the other headed, "For President, Joseph B. Foraker." The Taft men claim that if this is done Foraker will be snowed under by 500 votes.

Foraker leaders, however, would divide the county into districts and have the delegates selected in this manner. If that plan is followed Foraker is sure to get some delegates.

SENATOR MALLORY DEAD

Death Followed General Breakdown of a Month Ago.

Pensacola, Fla., Dec. 23.—United States Senator Stephen R. Mallory died at his home here at 12:48 this morning.

After an illness caused by a general breakdown on November 20 with paralysis of the left side, he rallied somewhat, but early yesterday began sinking rapidly, and did not recover consciousness before death.

Washington, Dec. 23.—In confirmity with his dying request, conveyed in a telegram to the sergeant-at-arms yesterday, the late United States Senator Stephen R. Mallory, of Florida, will not be given an official funeral, but it will be conducted privately and without ostentation.

MITCHELL IS VERY ILL.

But Physician Says Mine Union Head Will Recover.

Indianapolis, Ind., Dec. 21.—The condition of John Mitchell, of the United Mine Workers of America, remains about the same as yesterday, when he was sick. He is confined to the room in the Claypool hotel to which he was taken yesterday. Dr. E. S. Hodges, who is attending him, says Mr. Mitchell's condition is serious, but predicts that he will recover.

STMR. AUSTRAL WRECKED

Buenos Ayres, Dec. 23.—The whaling steamer Austral, which recently was an Argentine naval transport, and prior to that was the Francias, on which the explorer M. Charcot in 1903-4 made his southern expedition, has been totally wrecked in a fierce gale on the Uruguayan coast. The Austral carried 28 persons, including the members of the meteorological observatory on Wandel Island. All were saved, however, by the Massageries Maritimes steamship Amazon.

PROF. LOOMIS DEAD.

New York, Dec. 23.—Dr. Henry Patterson Loomis, professor of therapeutics and clinical medicine at Cornell University, and former president of the American Academy of Medicine, died suddenly from pneumonia yesterday at his home here. Dr. Loomis was the son of the late Dr. Alfred L. Loomis and Sarah J. Patterson Loomis, and was born in New York City in 1859.

TIN MILLS TO RESUME.

Pittsburg, Dec. 23.—It is said here today that indications point to an early resumption of the large tin mills at New Castle and Sharon, Pa. The tin supply of the country, it is said, is rapidly being depleted and employes have been notified to hold themselves in readiness for work. About 6,000 men are affected.

FRENCH SCIENTIST DEAD.

Paris, Dec. 23.—Pierre Jules Caesar Jansse, the celebrated French scientist and director of the Meudon observatory, is dead. He was born in 1824.

ARE NEARLY STARVED,

Suffering Children Have to Attend Berlin Schools.

As Result of Industrial Inactivity Many Are Forced to Go Foodless and Illy Clad.

Berlin, Dec. 23.—The municipality is face to face with a very serious problem in connection with the supply of food to thousands of virtually starving children attending the primary schools in Berlin, whose numbers have been greatly augmented this year in consequence of the industrial inactivity.

Hitherto the Children's Canteen society has been able to cope with the task in a fairly satisfactory way by means of subscriptions from private sources, but the calls on its funds are this year so great that it will be unable to supply many of the children.

In the first week of December, according to official statistics, from 245 out of the 285 primary schools, no fewer than 11,947 children attended school, in most cases without breakfast, and in all cases without the prospect of obtaining a midday meal at home. Of the number, 4,498 receive a daily meal from the 14 canteens belonging to the above mentioned society; the other 7,449 are totally unprovided for.

The question of the city's responsibility for the children has now been raised by the Socialists in the municipal council, who propose that the council should in future undertake the task.

The society will be able this winter to dispose of the sum of $8,421.50, and this will all be taken up by the provision of a meal a day to the 4,498 children already on its books. Altogether, for the feeding of the 12,000 starving little ones during the winter, $37,500 will be necessary and the council is to be asked to vote $30,000 to make up the amount required and place it at the disposition of the society for administration.

This course is suggested in order to obviate the loss of civic rights entailed by the authorities. Parents who do not send their children to school are fined unless they can give medical authority for keeping them home. Therefore, poor parents send children to school, even though foodless and miserably clad.

NEW ENGLAND CONFIDENT

Believed That 1908 Will See Recovery of Trade.

As Natural Outcome of Money Condition Output Is Being Somewhat Restricted.

Boston, Dec. 23.—The opening of the last full week of the year finds conservatism predominant in all New England industries, but there is no feeling of hopelessness apparent anywhere, and the general sentiment appears to be that trade will partially recover during 1908, though a full revival is not looked for until after the presidential election.

As this city is the center of wool, hide, leather, boot and shoe and shoe machinery trades of the United States, and nearly a hundred cotton and woolen mills have their head offices in Boston, the commercial situation in the country at large is usually accurately reflected here. New England banks stood the financial strain better than institutions in other sections, only three banks being compelled to close. Of these one has resumed, and a second is making arrangements to do so. It is generally admitted that the financial outlook is brightening.

As a natural outcome of the financial disturbances New England industries are being conducted cautiously, and a policy of curtailment and reduction of expenses has been adopted in practically all branches of trade.

Many manufacturers regard it advisable to restrict the output in order to prevent a slump in prices, and a great surplus of goods in the spring. Curtailment is general among New England woolen mills, many of which are running about four days a week. It is estimated that fifty thousand are affected in the woolen trade by the short time.

The machine shops, chair factories and shoe factories have also been restricting the output, but the shoe factories generally are gradually going on full time again as that industry shows more improvement than most of the others.

Hundreds of establishments will take advantage of the holiday week and close in part or entirely. Nearly all will resume work next week.

While a gradual improvement is looked for in 1908, it is estimated that from 200,000 to 250,000 employes of New England industries will be on a short time basis before the first part of the year.

This number will be an increase of about 125,000 over the number affected last week, due to the arrangement now being made by cotton manufacturers to curtail the output 25 per cent from Christmas until March 1.

COMMUNICATION CUT OFF

Sleet Storm Demoralizes the Telegraph Services.

Chicago, Dec. 23.—A severe sleet storm, which set in last night, has badly demoralized telegraphic communication in all directions. Early today it was impossible to reach St. Louis from Chicago, save by way of Omaha and Kansas City. Peoria and Bloomington, Ill., were both out of the world as far as reaching them by wire was concerned. All wires to the north were working badly, and in the east it was exceedingly difficult to make a wire work through from Chicago to New York.

Most of the wires were cut at Pittsburg and matter was relayed from there. There was much trouble in this direction, Fort Wayne reporting that many wires and poles were down east of there, and that telegraphic communication was cut off. In the vicinity of Evansville and between that place and Indianapolis, over which place the storm centered at 8 o'clock a. m., telegraphic communication was almost at a standstill. The storm was accompanied by high winds, which added to the difficulty. It is predicted by the weather bureau that the storm will continue for the greater part of the day and night in the middle west.

CANNOT APPEAL CASE

Green and Gaynor Are Turned Down by Supreme Court.

Washington, Dec. 23.—The supreme court of the United States today denied the petition for writs of certiorari bringing to that court the cases of Benjamin D. Greene and John F. Gaynor, who are under sentence to pay a fine of $575,749 and to undergo terms of imprisonment of four years each on charges of embezzlement and conspiracy in connection with Captain Oberlin M. Carter to defraud the United States in connection with harbor improvements at Savannah.

MORE BODIES RECOVERED

Total Number Taken From Monongah Mines 340.

Fairmont, W. Va., Dec. 21.—Bodies are gradually being recovered from the mines of the Fairmont Coal company at Monongah, the scene of the great disaster December 6, and today the total number recovered had reached 340.

It is the general opinion here that 400 men, if not more, met death in the mines.

MANY APPOINTMENTS ARE HELD UP

Senate Adjourns for Holidays, Leaving President's Appointees in the Dark.

Washington, Dec. 27.—The senate adjourned for the holidays with a number of executive appointments unconfirmed. The President has sent to the senate practically all of his appointments made during the summer recess of congress, and the larger part of these have been acted upon by the proper committees and confirmed in executive session by the senate.

These included postmasters, consular appointments, land office appointments, certain judicial nominations and a list of over a thousand promotions in the army and navy.

Of the nominations reported favorably by the committees to the senate for confirmation but one remains to be acted upon—that of John G. Capers, to be commissioner of internal revenue. An attempt was made to secure the confirmation of Capers a few days ago, but objection was made and it went over until after the holidays. No definite charges against him have been made, but the nomination was simply passed over at the suggestion of one senator who had conferred with others before he took the action.

In the committee on military affairs, certain army promotions are held over for after-holiday consideration. These are known as "irregular promotions," the officers having been promoted out of their turn and jumped over the heads of those who were above them in rank. The promotion of Brigadier General William W. Witherspoon, from the lieutenant-colonelcy of the Nineteenth infantry, is among those questioned.

FLEET'S RETURN ROUTE NOT DECIDED

Opinion Prevails That Some of Vessels Will Sail Through Suez Canal.

Washington, Dec. 23.—"The program for the return of the battleship fleet is a matter that has been discussed among the officials of the navy department, but as yet no decision has been reached and will not be for some time to come," said Secretary of the Navy Metcalf yesterday.

The secretary's remarks were called out by a wireless message from the flagship Connecticut stating that Admiral Evans had authorized the Associated Press to say it is his personal belief that the navy department's present intention is to have the battleship fleet return by way of the Suez canal next summer or fall.

As the President, through Secretary Loeb, previously had spoken to the same effect, it seems clear that Admiral Evans' statement was not suggested by any definite move so far determined upon by those supreme in authority. In naval circles the opinion prevails that at most only a squadron composed of such vessels as the voyage to the Pacific shall have demonstrated to be "the pick of the fleet" will be sent home through the Suez canal, while the remainder will take the shorter route around the Horn. It is not likely, however, that all sixteen battleships will make the return voyage, as the desirability of a stronger fleet in the Pacific may be met by the retention of perhaps several of Admiral Evans' ships in those waters. But, like Admiral Evans' belief as to the returning via the Suez canal, the question of permanently reinforcing the Pacific squadron has not progressed beyond the discussion stage, and its final determination hinges upon developments of the next six months.

UP IN ARMS AGAINST THE BEEF TRUST

Britons Don't Like to Pay More for Their Christmas Dinners.

London, Dec. 23.—Englishmen are up in arms against the beef trust because roast beef for their Christmas dinners this year will cost from two to four cents more than they paid last year. The beef trust is, according to statements made here, holding back the supply of meat. At Leadenhall market, one of the largest meat markets in the world, complaint is made by the merchants that they are unable to have their orders filled by the trust with promptitude.

Some of the newspapers have been describing with a wealth of detail an arrangement effected by the trust with the Manchester Corporation, whereby the latter corporation undertakes to provide "lairage" and the trust agrees to import into the city at least 25,000 cattle annually. This arrangement, of course, has aroused great opposition on the part of the English meat interests, representatives of which declare there is grave danger that the trust will soon have the entire country at its mercy.

Attention is also called by the same interests to the recent purchase by Swift & Co. of an important meat works in Argentine. This new plant, it is suggested, will give the trust command over a large supply of beef, and, what is more important, of a considerable supply of excellent mutton, thus making the trust a competitor of the mutton industry of Australia and New Zealand. It is pointed out that if the other members of the trust should obtain possession of the six or seven remaining large meat-freezing plants of Argentine the trust would practically be able to control the whole of England's meat supplies outside of those that come from Australasia.

In opposition to this it has been suggested that England's lamb and mutton supplies come from such widely scattered sources that the trust would never really be able to corner the supply.

Much consolation is also derived from the recent financial blizzard in America, the impression in some quarters being that the money stringency will prevent the octopus from extending its tentacles, at present at least.

U. S. Venturing Head Into Jaws of Jap Lion, Says Stead

London, Dec. 23.—William T. Stead, the editor of the Review of Reviews, in an article in the Daily Mail, justifying his recent advocacy of Great Britain's replying to Germany's naval program by laying down two Dreadnaughts for every one Germany builds, argues that Germany has weakened instead of strengthened her position in the world by building a fleet, because the whole German navy virtually is a hostage in the hands of a stronger naval power.

"For any power to have a fleet on the high seas," says the writer, "which is not the strongest fleet afloat, is an increase, not of strength, but of vulnerability.

"For instance, the American fleet in the Pacific is supposed to be a menace to Japan. In reality, if it ventures in the northern Pacific, Uncle Sam will be bound to good behavior to the whole value of that fleet. The United States, invulnerable on land, is venturing her head into the jaws of the Japanese lion, and while the fleet remains in the Pacific Americans will be very civil to Japan."

Says Jealousy Is a Disease

Paris, Dec. 23.—Jealousy, as a disease, subject to medical treatment, was the thesis presented to the Academy of Medicine last week in a paper by Prof. Mairet, of Montpelier.

Prof. Mairet said that jealousy was based on the instinct of possession and grew out of fear of losing something which the subject considered his own. Amorous jealousy differed only in degree from the sentiment inspired by the threatened loss of any kind of property.

"Jealousy," continued the learned specialist, "can be traced through three distinct phases—first, jealous hyperesthesia, or morbid excitation of sentiments attended by uneasiness or fear; second, jealous monomania, which is a real mental disease leading to the mania of persecution; third, jealous insanity, which is the last stage of the two preceding phases, and this should be treated like any other form of insanity."

In conclusion, Prof. Mairet maintained that jealousy was nothing more nor less than a disease of the nervous centers of the brain, and, as such, could be modified or cured by the therapeutic agents employed in the treatment of such cases. These, he pointed out included could douches and bromides.

Almost any jealous man, he declared, could be brought to a normal condition by the judicious use of these remedies.

DEATH STOPPED PRAYERS

Many Miners Were on Knees When Killed.

Not Over 50 Per Cent of Jacob's Creek Victims Will Be Identified.

Jacob's Creek, Pa., Dec. 23.—Six more bodies have been taken from the Darr mine, making a total to date of 39.

Many others have been located. By nightfall the number recovered, it is said, will be close to 100 bodies. Rescuers state that a number of the men were found on their knees, showing that they were praying when the black damp caused death.

Seven other bodies are ready to be brought to the surface. It is said these bodies are practically blown to pieces.

Perhaps 50 per cent. of the dead will never be identified.

Coroner Wynn said today: "I will see that every effort and opportunity are given to identify the dead. All that is possible will be done, and yet I fear that it will be impossible to recognize the men. I should not be surprised if less than one-half are identified."

The unidentified dead were placed in a large tent near the mine today, and from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m. daily friends and relatives will be allowed to view the bodies in the hope that some will be recognized.

ROAD BED SLIDES AWAY

Crowded Trolley Car Left Suspended in Midair.

Pittsburg, Dec. 23.—An electric car, crowded with passengers bound from Beechview, a suburb, to this city, narrowly escaped a serious accident today when a portion of the road bed slid down an embankment, leaving the car and tracks suspended in midair. There was almost a panic among the passengers, but all were taken from the car in safety. Heavy rains of last night caused the accident.

Creeks and runs throughout the Pittsburg district are at a flood stage today, but little damage will result.

100 LIVES ENDANGERED

Miners Narrowly Escaped Cremation While at Work.

Fire Was Started by an Electric Spark—May Have to Flood Mine.

Pittsburg, Dec. 23.—That 100 men narrowly escaped cremation in the Schoenberger coal mine at Baird station, thirty miles from here, when fire broke out in the mine yesterday, became known today.

There are generally 400 men employed in the mine, but recently the force was reduced.

Fortunately the fire was not accompanied by an explosion or another terrible mine disaster would have been recorded in this vicinity.

The fire occurred from electric sparks, it is believed, and spread with great rapidity. The hundred men were compelled to flee for their lives.

All night a bucket brigade fought the flames, but absolutely no progress was made. Today preparations are being made to flood the mine.

The loss will be heavy.

TRIAL RUNS SATISFACTORY

Battleship New Hampshire Makes a Good Showing.

Camden, N. J., Dec. 23.—The battleship New Hampshire has returned to the yards of its builders, the New York Shipbuilding company, in this city, after a successful trial trip off the Maine coast. The big warship will soon be turned over to the United States government.

During the trial the battleship was subjected to fourteen separate one-mile speed tests and various anchor experiments followed by a four-hour speed run. The battleship's final test was a 24 hours endurance run, after which the trip back to Camden was begun. The trial was very satisfactory to the company.

IMMIGRATION INCREASES

117,476 Foreigners Come to U. S. In November.

Noticeable Feature Is Small Number of Japs Compared With Other Nations.

Washington, Dec. 23.—A 25 per cent. increase over the same period last year in the imigration from all countries to the United States is shown in the monthly statistics of the bureau of immigration, covering the month of November.

In that month 117,476 immigrants arrived at the various ports as against 94,621 in November, 1906. In addition there were 1,394 who reached these shores but who were turned back for various causes. Of the total immigrations for November, 1907, Russia alone furnished 25,213 or an increase of 20 per cent over November, 1906.

The total imigration from all countries for the six months ended November 30, 1907, was 678,374, an increase of 18 per cent. The total immigration from Russia was 136,992, an increase of 1 per cent over the same period in 1905.

A noticeable feature of the statement is the fact that but two more Japanese came to the United States in November, 1907, than in November, 1906, the figures placed at 1,492 and 1,490 respectively.

VORYS CONSULTS TAFT

Candidate and Manager Discus Political Situation.

Washington, Dec. 23.—A conference was held here yesterday between Secretary Taft and his campaign manager, Arthur I. Vorys, of Ohio, at which the political situation generally was discussed. Mr. Vorys arrived at an early hour yesterday from Columbus, O., and spent several hours with Secretary Taft at the latter's residence. Beyond the statement that he reviewed with Mr. Taft generally what had transpired in the field of politics since the secretary's absence on his trip around the world, Mr. Vorys declined to talk. He will soon return to Ohio, but in the meantime he expects to talk over the Taft movement with political leaders here.

Secretary Taft left Washington at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon over the Baltimore & Ohio railroad for Cincinnati, where he goes to qualify as an executor of the estate of his mother, who died recently. The secretary will return to Washington on Tuesday.

TWO HUNDRED KILLED

Terrible Result of Labor Trouble in Chile.

Washington, Dec. Dec. 23.—Two hundred striking laborers have been killed at Iquique, Chile, according to a dispatch received at the state department from the American representative of this government.

They were part of a body of 10,000 laborers who had entered the city from the interior and who had refused to return to their employment in the nitrate industry. The government declared a state of siege and finally the trouble resulted in the laborers being fired upon with machine guns.

LODGE BURIED WRONG MAN

Supposed Dead Man Turns Up Alive and Well.

New York, Dec. 23.—The Galician lodge would like to know who lies in the grave in which the members thought they buried Leon Waldfish, a fellow member. Waldfish same time ago was sent to Ward's Island because he developed insanity. Some time afterward the lodge was notified that he was dead and on the members' request the body was turned over to them for burial. Now it develops that Waldfish wasn't dead at all. He was sent to Bellevue hospital from Ward's Island and deported. He is now in his home in Galicia. He has notified the lodge that the word they sent to his mother of his death nearly killed her and that when he put in an appearance she thought he was a ghost and again the shock almost proved fatal.

The lodge will make an investigation and may sue the city for the funeral bill.

ORGANIZE WHOLE COUNTRY

New Federation to Have a Million Members.

New York, Dec. 23.—Plans have been completed for the formation of a temporary organization which will embrace all the building trades unions in the country, in accordance with the proposal made att he last annual meeting of the American Federation of Labor.

A charter for the new organization will be asked for at the next meeting of the executive council of the Federation, which will be held in New York January 20. A meeting to form a permanent organization will be held January 9. It is said the new federation will include 1,000,000 members.

GUEST OF PRESIDENT.

Washington, Dec. 23.—Doctor L. S. Rowe, of the University of Pennsylvania, was a guest of President Roosevelt at luncheon today. Dr. Rowe came to Washington to discuss South American affairs with the President. He was a delegate to the Pan-American peace conference and at the conclusion of the conference spent a year and a half in touring South America.

GOTHAM DEALERS ANGRY

Accused Interior Customers of Base Ingratitude.

Money Hoarding May Be Stopped by Demanding New York Exchange.

New York, Dec. 23.—The Journal of Commerce this morning says:

Commission houses and other wholesale distributers of New York are becoming restive under what they consider distinct absence of appreciation by their interior customers. During the recent panic, when it was impossible for the customers to purchase New York exchange, the wholesale trade here showed every possible consideration, going so far as to accept checks on their customers' local banks in settlement of accounts and then holding such checks until collections were possible. It appears that their system having once turned a footing has grown much in favor among the interior dealers and out of town checks are, it is understood, forming a much greater proportion of the remittances to New York than has been the case for years.

The contracts made by New York merchants usually specifically call for payment in New York exchange, and there is a distinct disposition on the part of the larger class of merchants to compel a full recognition of this requirement. Any waving of this provision possesses a distinct interest for New York banks, in that the country institutions have less incentive to keep funds on deposit here so long as their customers are not buying New York exchange, and this in turn encourages hoarding of unnecessary balances throughout the south and west by banks there located.

New York bankers are of the opinion that a concerted action by New York merchants to demand New York exchange will do more to compel the out-of-town banks to immediately discontinue their hoarding tactics than anything else. The interior banks, it is well known, are averse to acting upon the suggestions or even pressure that might be brought by New York banks.

Several large houses, the paper continues, will hereafter refuse to credit out-of-town checks until they have been collected.

A $1,000,000 INSTITUTION

Is Latest Project of Christian Science Movement.

Boston, Dec. 23.—A Christmas Science institution, to cost at least $1,000,000 and to be devoted especially to helping the poor, is the latest project of the Christian Science movement. The first news of the project came today through the columns of the Christian Science Sentinal, the weekly organ of the denomination, and gives a part of the correspondence between Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy, the leader of the faith, and Archibald McLellan, the editor of the denominational publications.

On December 14, Mrs. Eddy wrote to Mr. McLellan:

"I desire to commence immediately to found a Christian Science institution for the special benefit of the poor and the general good of all mankind.

The foundation and endowment of this institution will cost at least $1,000,000. Please come o me at your earliest opportunity and I will give you further details."

In obedience to the summons, Mrs. McLellan went to Concord, N. H., Mrs. Eddy's home, yesterday.

DYNAMITE WRECKS HOUSE

Police Think Bomb Was Meant for Foreigners.

New York, Dec. 21.—A five-story tenement house on First avenue, was shaken from basement to roof early today by the explosion of a dynamite bomb, which the police think was meant for Angelo Traficanti, a barber who lives with his wife and four children on the first floor. Every window in the building was blown out and all the doors on the first floor were torn from their hinges, but no one was hurt.

The authorities thought the explosion was the work of the Black Hand, but Traficanti, who is a Sicilian, says he has received no warning of any sort and does not believe he has incurred the enmity of any organization.

STILL PRACTICED AT 94

One of World's Physicians Dies at Home in St. John, N. B.

St. John, N. B., Dec. 18.—William Bayard, M. D., LL. D., one of the oldest practicing physicians in the world and thet oldest graduate of Edinburgh university, died at his home here last night, aged 94. He was the son of Dr. Robert Bayard, of New York, a loyalist who came to Canada during the revolution. In 1895 he was president of the Canadian Medical society.

WOMAN GROWS MUSTACHE

Was Jilted by Lover and Now Seeks Damages.

Paris, Dec. 23.—A curious case is occupying the attention of the sixth chamber of the civil tribunal here. The plaintiff, a young and charming women, employed in the Paris postoffice was engaged to marry, but the young man displayed a critical attitude because she showed a tendency to a rather pronounced mustache. The young woman consulted a doctor and he advised the use of X-rays. Instead of curing the mustache habit the X-rays made matters very much worse, and the young man broke off the engagement. The plaintiff now seeks to recover $5,000 damages from the doctor.

Business Must Recognize Changes in Conditions

New York, Dec. 23.—Henry Clews, banker, in his financial review for the week says: The only way to meet the present situation is to at once recognize changes in fundamental conditions which have taken place during the closing year. We have descended with unpleasant violence from an abnormally high level to an exceedingly low level, and the succeeding process of readjustment is painful but imperative. The more promptly it is recognized and the more promptly arrangements are made to go ahead on the new basis, the quicker will be the real recovery. While there are still many unsettling elements in the situation, it is satisfactory to obesrve some compensations which may be too easily lost sight of in the prevailing gloom. It must not be forgotten that our farmers are in strong financial condition, the happy result of a series of very profitable harvests. This reason is sure to be a good one for all engaged in agricultural pursuits. No such inflation has existed in previous panics, when our farmers suffered to a degree which is now impossible. This may be class prosperity and, therefore, less desirable than universal prosperity, but the financial strength of our agriculturists is going to prove no mean bulwark against the attacks of depression. Our farms produced $7,000,000,000 of wealth this year, which cannot be obliterated by any stock market panic.

Another consideration that should not be overlooked, and to which due weight has not yet been given, is that our mercantile and industrial conditions are generally sound and free of the oversupply which characterized the panic of 1893. Thus far there are few signs of overproduction in the textile field, the third largest division of national industry. The cotton mills of the country are in an especially sound condition financially; and to avoid the consequence of overproduction are generally following a policy of curtailment. In this direction at least there are no signs of weakness, and our mills are in excellent shape for meeting reaction.

The same can be said regarding the food industry, which ranks first in importance. It is almost impossible to find any market in this division of business oversupplied. In fact, in all of the merchandise markets there is little or no complaint of overproduction, the only weakness being in occasional cases of unwise expansion and overextension of credit. In such instances the present condition of the money market may cause some embarrassment; especially should diminished consumption and lower prices, which are inevitable, make any serious inroads upon profits.

We emerge from the panic, therefore, with the mercantile and industrial situation generally sound, and with the signs of reaction chiefly limited to interests which have been excessively stimulated by extraordinary expenditures of the railroads and unusual real estate activity. Thus it is gradually being demonstrated that our difficulties are largely financial; that to a very great extent this has been a Wall street panic, and that there are reasons for believing that its effects will not be as widespread as that of its predecessors in 1883 or 1903.

Such industrial overdoing as is apparent has been chiefly confined to interests connected with or dependent upon the products of the mine. Great development has occurred in the general industrial plant of the country, although apparently not yet in excess of the demands of a rapidly growing population. The greatest degree of overdoing outside of Wall street has unquestionably been in copper mining. The enormous expenditures of the railroads of improvements and the rebuilding in many of our cities undoubtedly caused an extraordinary expansion in certain industries; and the cessation of these enterprises—partial or complete—will necessarily be severely felt in those branches of industry and within the ranks of labor thus employed.

There are few inertia still prevails in the financial district; because the housecleaning process is evidently not yet complete. confidence recovers slowly after so violent a disturbance, and the purchasing power of investing classes has been greatly diminished. The discouraging influences in Wall street have, however, been so thoroughly discounted that it is prudent to begin to look upon the more hopeful side.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, Dec. 21.—Bradstreet's says: Holiday buying has had the center of the stage, and retail business has felt very perceptibly the influence of the spirit of the season. While much more marked than some time ago, however, the volume of retail buying as a whole is not up to expectations, and is certainly well below a year ago at this date.

Conditions in financial circles are still slowly, but quite surely approaching normal. From the country at large there is reported a continued easing up of the situation as regards cash payments, and several cities are practically on a cash basis with clearing house certificates being canceled and cashier's checks and emergency currency being retired; but it is to be noted that the premium on currency is still maintained at several large cities, and until this disappears the normal cannot be said to have been restored.

A very favorable feature in the present period of repression is the tendency toward enlargement of our export trade. This is most notable in the grain trade, and not, by the way, entirely on the east coast of the country because the movement on the North Pacific coast is very large and shows signs of heavy takings of wheat, largely for the United Kingdom. November export trade was of record proportions, and it seems evident that there is a demand of large proportions for this country's products "at a price."

E siness failures for the week ending De ember 19, number 298, against 284 last week, 227 in the like week of 1906, 235 in 1905, 249 in 1904, and 243 in 1903. Canadian failures for the week number 40, as against 50 last week and 26 in this week a year ago.

What, including flour, exports from the United States and Canada for the week ending December 19, aggregate 4,861,122 bushels, against 6,185,573 last week, 3,203,824 this week last year and 4,322,852 in 1901.

For the 25 weeks of the fiscal year the exports are 107,721,755 bushels, against 91,173,494 in 1906-07, and 139,898,769 in 1901-02. Corn exports for the week are 1,021,779 bushels, against 475,824 last week and 1,325,964 in 1906. For the fiscal year to date the exports are 23,161,952 bushels, against 22,170,481 in 1906-07.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., Dec. 23.—A pronounced slump at Liverpool was the main cause of the weakness in wheat this morning. Storms in the Great Lake sections practically cut off telegraphic communication with the big market centers during the morning. The troubles were not relieved to any extent during the early part of the day, and the service was far from satisfactory. But few of the opening quotations were received. Toledo grain men report no small losses from the defective wire service. Liverpool opened 1 7-20c to 1 4-5c a bushel lower and showed no stronger tone at 1:30 p. m. No material change has been reported in the Argentine situation. Cash and December wheat were unchanged at $1.01¾. May at $1.06¾ opened ⅝c lower, gaining ⅛c during the first quarter hour. July opened ½c off at $1.00¾. The noon price was ¼c higher.

The market had the appearance of drifting into a state of holiday dullness. An increase of a million bushels in the world's shipments over the estimates had much to do with the weakness. World's shipments were greater than last week and practically equal to those of a year ago. Liverpool sagged heavily and settled 2¼c to 2 2-5c lower at the close. Toledo finals follow:

Cash and December $1.01, May $1.06, July 99¼c.

Corn was unusually steady, there being no changes either at the opening or before the middle of the day. The prevailing weather is considered unfavorable for drying. Liverpool opened about 3-5c lower and presented a weaker tone at the noon hour. December was quoted at 60⅝c, May at 59¾c and July at 59c.

Later corn developed considerable strength, chiefly owing to unfavorable weather. At the close Liverpool was ⅜c off. The local closes: Cash and December 60¼c, May 59⅝c, July 59¼c.

Oats was slightly stronger in December and May. December opened ⅛c higher at 54c, losing ⅛c soon after the start. At 54⅛c May was ⅛c up. At 59c, July was unchanged.

Weakness developed in oats after the bulge during the first hour. The closes follow: Cash and December 52¼c, May 53¾c, July 49c.

Receipts of clover seed were rather heavy, 260 bags. The options were unchanged from Saturday. Cash and December were quoted at $10.00 and March at $10.05.

No changes developed in clover seed at the close.

TOLEDO.

Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close—Dec. 23.	Close—Dec. 21
Cash	1.01¾	....	....	1.01	1.02⅜
Dec.	1.01¾	....	....	1.01	1.02⅜
May	1.06¾	1.06⅞	....	1.06	1.07⅛
July	1.00¼	1.00½	....	99¾	1.00¾
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	60¼	60¼
Dec.	60½	....	....	60¼	60¼
May	59⅝	60	....	59¾	59¾
July	59	59¼	....	59¼	59
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	52¼	52
Dec	54	....	....	52¼	53
May	54½	....	....	53¾	54
July	49¼	....	....	49	59¾
Clover Seed—					
Cash	10.00	....	....	10.00	10.00
Dec	10.00	....	....	10.00	10.00
March	10.10	....	....	10.10	10.10
Rye—					
No. 1	....	....	....	80¼	81
No. 2	....	....	....	79½	80
No. 3	....	....	....	75½	76
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	2.20	2.20
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	9.70	9.70

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Dec.	....	....	....	97⅞	99½
May	1.05¼	1.05⅝	....	1.05	1.06⅜
July	98	98⅝	....	97¼	99¼
Sept.	....	....	....	....	99⅝
Corn—					
Dec.	....	....	....	57¼	57¼
May	57½	59⅞	57⅜	57⅞	57⅞
July	56⅝	56⅞	56½	56¾	56⅞
Oats—					
Dec.	....	....	....	48⅞	49½
May (old)	53⅜	53⅞	53	53½	53¾
May (new)	....	....	....	....	52⅜
July (old)	47¼	47⅜	....	47¼	47⅝
July (new)	45	....	....	....	45¼

New York.

Wheat—					
Dec.	....	....	....	1.06½	1.08¼
May	1.12¼	....	....	1.11½	1.13⅝
Corn—					
Dec.	....	....	....	71	71
May	....	....	....	66⅞	66⅞

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
Dec.	99¼	....	....	....	1.00
May	1.04⅝	....	....	....	1.05⅝

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
Dec.	....	....	....	....	1.07⅛
May	....	....	....	....	1.12⅛

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
Dec.	....	....	....	....	1.06
May	....	....	....	....	1.13

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Jan	....	....	....	....	12.70
May	13.20	....	....	13.12	13.22
Lard—					
Jan	....	7.75	....	7.72	7.80
May	....	7.92	....	7.85	7.92
Ribs—					
Jan	....	7.12	....	7.07	6.77
May	....	....	....	....	7.92

Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, Dec. 23.—Hog receipts were light for the opening day of the week and resulted in an advance of from 25c to 40c. The market ruled active at the advance and good hogs were in demand from all sources. Neither packers nor shippers were able to get enough and more could have been sold without injuring the market.

Good cattle were strong, sheep and lambs firm and veal calves steady.

Toledo closing live stock quotations:

Hogs—Selected heavies, average 200 to 250 lbs., $4.90@5.00; pigs, $4.65@4.80; stags and roughsi, $3.00@4.50; good mixed, $4.85@4.90, bulk of sales, $4.90 @5.50@5.75; good to choice, $5.25@5.50; good fats, 1,060 to 1,250 lbs., $5.00@5.25; fair to good, 900 to 1,100 lbs., $4.75@5.25; common to light steers, $3.50@4.25; choice fat cows, $3.10@3.75; fair to good cows, $2.75@3.00; com ommcows, $1.25@2.50; tanners and cutters, $1.25@2.00; prime export bulls, $3.25@4.00; good butcher bulls, $3.75@4.25; fair to good bolognas, $2.25@3